

The DAILY WORKER Raises
the Standard for a Workers'
and Farmers' Government

THE DAILY WORKER

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FOOD BARONS PLAN LONGER WORKDAY

Current Events

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY

EXCITEMENT broke loose on Fifth Avenue, New York when it was reported that Prince Carol, of Roumania, who seems to have as many concubines as the bey of Algiers, might visit this country and settle down to work in the movies, or selling real estate, provided he could get away from Fifth Avenue. It is not quite clear what is happening in Roumania, but indications are that things are not running smoothly. The Bratianu brothers who run the country very much to their own profit seem to be in the plot to get rid of the prince. It will be a good riddance for Roumania when the prince and all the other parasites who live on the workers and farmers are given the gate.

SIR BASIL THOMSON, ex-chief of Scotland yard and famous red-baiter was found guilty of misconduct and fined. The stoolpigeon was apprehended by a police officer in Hyde Park. On his way to the police station Sir Basil tried to bribe the officer, but failed. Sir Basil may consider himself out of luck being one of those whose opposition to socialism was largely based on the theory that it would wreck the home and family and in general introduce the wildest forms of immorality into society. Witnesses for Sir Basil testified that he was merely collecting data for literary work. That at least is a novel defense.

It used to be said that every dog has his day, but in London dogs are just now coming into their own. While thousands of children are starving in the world's largest city, beauty shops for dogs are being opened in the so-called smart section of London. Experts are provided to care for the pampered pets and to see that they are properly fed. If their mistresses want to leave them all day. Special diet kitchens have been set up to prepare any sort of special food the owners may specify. In Soviet Russia the government gives first consideration to the children of the working class. In capitalist England dogs are considered of more consequence.

THE directors of London's tea rooms are complaining that their shops are being "bolshevized." Not only are the waitresses bobbing their hair but they are wearing Russian boots, chewing gum and smoking cigarettes just the same as the customers. This conduct is completely upsetting British conceptions of service, we are told. It is a mighty tough problem for the directors. Some of them favored granting bonuses to the "help" thus hoping to bring about an improvement in conduct, but this idea is not generally accepted as it is also feared that more money might make the workers more independent. Surely the workers are a great trial to the poor employers!

ONE of the most amusing, though somewhat hard-hearted stories I have read for a long time was that about the French peasants who whipped a priest because they were under the impression that he was possessed of devils. According to the peasants (Continued on page 2)

Soviet Rail Unions Encourage Workers to Invent Devices

MOSCOW, Jan. 6.—The central committee of the railroad workers has decided to reward all workers who invent devices that effect savings in cost of railroad operation by giving them a sum equivalent to 30 per cent of the annual savings effected by the device.

THE DAILY WORKER WANTS YOUR STORY PACKING HOUSE WORKER!

Packing house worker! How are conditions in the department that you work in? How long do you work? How little do they pay you? How are you treated by the boss? What are the sanitary conditions in your department? In your plant? The DAILY WORKER wants YOU—who work in the "yards" preparing food products—to tell your story to the other workers.

When you kick in some corner alone or to one of two other workers, you only reach a few. When you send in your story to The DAILY WORKER at least 30,000 workers will read it—and think about it. The DAILY WORKER is a most effective weapon in your hands. USE IT! Send in your story today. Then arrange for a bundle and if you cannot distribute it yourself—as you might lose your job—get someone else to go down to the gates and hand it out. In Chicago, Omaha and a number of other cities special groups have been organized to do this.

RICH FARMERS RIOT ON CAL'S FRONT PORCH

Threaten Inquiries to Force Aid

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 6.—Promptly on schedule as forecasted by political weather observers, the storm against Coolidge swept up out of the west and struck the national capital with full force after the holiday recess. It is a row between sections of the bourgeoisie but takes on considerable importance as revealing the mass basis of agrarian discontent existing among the western farmers.

Protest Meetings.—Protest meetings by Iowa farmers and farm district bankers are being held against the ruinously low (to the farmers) price of corn. The administration is getting the blame for this sort of "prosperity" which has caused a great many bank failures and set the farm population to vocal protest.

Senator Capper, who is a representative of the higher class capitalist farmers has broken with Coolidge, doubtless realizing the way the wind is blowing from the west. Senator King, also, who is hardly an agent of the poor and downtrodden, but who speaks upon occasion for the wealthy farm owners, has attacked the administration.

Capper and King and all the tribe of agricultural dissidents are making an attack on the tariff policy of the Coolidge administration. Sen. Frazier proposes an inquiry into the high profits of big tariff-protected industries, such as aluminum and textiles. By thus hitting at Mellon's pet trust in aluminum and Cal's campaign manager, William Butler—who owns great chunks of leather-trust stock—the western agricultural agitators are trying to sandbag the administration into granting what they have demanded and Cal has refused—an export corporation of the government which will set prices and handle surplus product in such a way as to hold up agricultural prices somewhere near the level of commodities produced by tariff-protected, monopolized industry and thus take the edge off the "scissors" which are cutting deeply into agrarian economy.

Troublesome Scissors.—The mechanization of production in agriculture, which has not kept pace with that in industry generally—and the differential in prices as against the agricultural industry, is sought to be overcome in its effect, rather than in its cause, by forcing the government to create a condition of monopoly which would raise the price of agricultural products on the domestic markets up to the level of those produced by highly mechanized and concentrated industry, closing the "scissors" by government decree and with government aid—thus leaving the government in the light of practically subsidizing agriculture.

The poorer farmers, the renters and mortgage-ridden working farmers still follow the medicine men of their more wealthy and politically influential leaders, but in the long run they must find out that the progressive crisis in agriculture can never be solved within the capitalist system, but swept aside by a revolution in which the poor farmers and farm wage workers must march alongside the wage workers of the big industries.

Watch the Saturday Magazine Section for new features every week. This is a good issue to give to your fellow worker.

100,000 WORKERS GET CANNED BY LEAGUE OF NATIONS IN AUSTRIA

VIENNA, Jan. 6.—Unemployment in Austria continues to increase. There are now 350,000 without jobs. The representative of the league of nations, who is reforming Austria's finances, has dismissed 100,000 employees. The banks are preparing for further reductions in the number of employees.

Germany to Apply for Admittance to League

(Special to The Daily Worker)

GENEVA, Jan. 6.—Germany will make formal application for membership in the league of nations at the end of this week, it was reported today. It is expected that the league secretariat will summon an extraordinary session of the league assembly for March to receive Germany as a member.

COOLIDGE NOW FACES BREAK IN OWN RANKS

Klan Enters the World Court Fight

(Special to The Daily Worker)

BULLETIN

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The senate today ordered an investigation of the Mellon-owned aluminum company of America. Without a record vote, the senate passed two resolutions by Senator Walsh, democrat of Montana, ordering the inquiry by the senate judiciary committee.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—For the first time since the world court fight opened in ten senate three weeks ago, the determined little group of irreconcilables, piloted by Senator Borah of Idaho, and Senator Reed of Missouri, felt today they were making real progress in turning the tide of senatorial opinion against American adhesion.

While the debate can be said to have little more than started, the irreconcilables have won at least one unexpected convert. Senator Fernald, republican of Maine, a consistent administration supporter, and hitherto listed in all polls as a court vote, has informed his colleagues he will not only vote against American adhesion on the Harding-Hughes terms, but also speak against it. A number of others are said to be wavering.

Discord Developing.—What is considered, however, as much significant than the present arithmetic concerning votes, is the growing signs of discord between the principal republican and democratic supporters of the court. When the issue came to the senate floor, the leading republican and democratic friends of the court tacitly agreed to bury their partisan differences. (Continued on page 3)

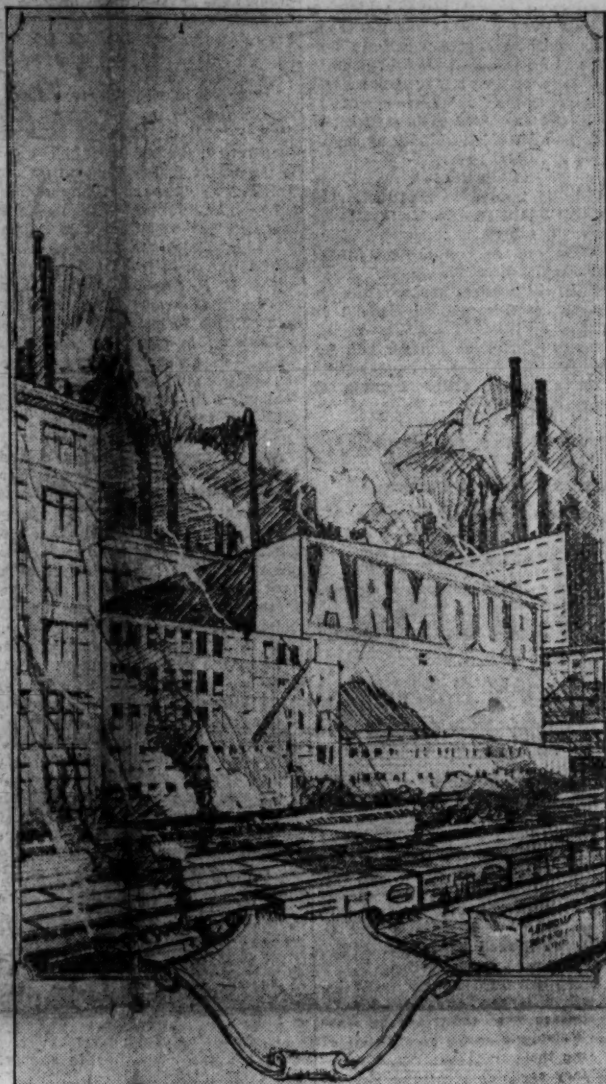
Atlantic Shipping Tied Up in Coastal Region by Big Fogs

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—An impenetrable fog extending fully 200 miles to sea completely demoralized transatlantic and coastwise shipping today. From Nantucket Light to the Delaware Capes, the cloak of gray moisture enveloped the area, playing havoc with shipping schedules. Four liners, carrying 2,500 passengers, were overdue at quarantine this morning. The Cunarder Berengaria, due yesterday with 1,000 persons aboard, is not expected until late today or tomorrow. Other liners not yet reported include the Kronland, Iroquois and City of Chattanooga. Minor collisions between tugs and barges were numerous. This is the fifth day of fog.

NOVA SCOTIA MINERS, JOBLESS AND STARVING, RAID FOOD SHOPS

HALIFAX, N. S., Jan. 5.—More than a thousand unemployed, desperate and starving, almost all of them coal miners, mobbed food shops in Glace Bay and New Aberdeen early yesterday. They battered down the doors and after emptying shelves and cellars of food set fire to the buildings. They had repeatedly begged for government aid.

Under the "Armour" Label



The Armour Hog Killing Pens in Chicago where tens of thousands of workers slave to create profits for the food profiteers.

SEEK TO SEND MORITZ LOEB TO PRISON

Three Year Old Case Opens in Indiana

(Special to The Daily Worker)

CROWN POINT, Ind., Jan. 6.—The trial against Moritz J. Loeb, business manager of The DAILY WORKER, started here this morning after Judge Smith over-ruled the motion by defense Attorney Bachrach to quash the indictment.

The case of Peter Omellan who was arrested with Loeb will come up following the case against the well-known manager of The DAILY WORKER. Observers are indignant over the revival of this case, plainly one of capitalist persecution, which has run nearly three years since the "offense"—a May Day speech at Gary, Indiana, in 1923.

Loeb and Omellan were arrested after speaking on May 1st, 1923, and charged with a violation of the Indiana "criminal anarchy" law. But so flimsy was the evidence and so plain was it a mere case of ignorant police persecution, that the whole thing was let run without trial for nearly three years. Now it is suddenly revived, for what reason remains to be seen.

The trial proceeded Wednesday morning with the picking of a jury, those selected at the time of this dispatch being almost wholly farmers. The prosecutor whose name is Crados is the ordinary type of small town lawyer seeking to make a record. The case is not expected to last very long. The International Labor Defense is supporting the defense.

MARCHING MINERS OF INDIANA FIELDS WIN BATTLE ON OPEN SHOP

(Special to The Daily Worker)

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 6.—Harry Cartwright, official of the United Mine Workers of America, announced today operators in the southern Indiana coal fields consented to meet union representatives.

More than 1,200 miners are marching thru the coal fields in this section persuading non-union workers to drop their tools and join the union and have met with success at every place visited, Cartwright said.

WANT NO PROBE ON WORLD COURT PROPAGANDA PLOT

Fear Exposure of Big Morgan Bribes

(Special to The Daily Worker)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The resolution of Senator James A. Reed of Missouri, proposing a senatorial investigation into "foreign propaganda" in the United States and into the ability of European debtor nations to pay their obligations to this country, was defeated in the senate this afternoon after a tempestuous debate.

The vote was 54 to 16, with more than a score of senators absent. The world court gang fears exposure of the heavy bribes alleged to have emanated from the House of Morgan.

The roll call in part follows: For: republicans: Borah, Idaho; Brookhart, Iowa; Aowell, Nebraska; LaFollette, Wisconsin; Frazier, North Dakota; McMaster, South Dakota; Norris, Nebraska; and Schall, Minnesota. Democrats: Reed, Missouri, and Wheeler, of Montana. Against: Capper, Kansas; Cummins, Iowa; Curtis, Kansas; Deneen, Illinois; Lenroot, Wisconsin; McKinley, Illinois; Robinson, Indiana; Watson, Indiana and Williams, Missouri. Democrats: Kendrick, Wyoming; King, Utah and Walsh, Montana.

CONFERENCE BOARD HELPS THE ARMOUR CO. BRING BACK 12 AND 14-HOUR DAY AND 60-HOUR WEEK

Not satisfied with the profits that it is now making, Armour & Company, meat packers, are planning to lengthen the 54-hour week to a 60-hour week and to make away with the 10-hour day with the aid of the conference board. This powerful member of the "Big Four" is now planning to force its workers to work 12 and 14 hours per day.

This move on the part of Armour & Company will soon be followed by the other packers. They will all attempt to force their workers to the conditions that prevailed in "the yards" before the unions came on the scene to protect the workers in the meat packing industry.

Armour & company, fearing that this move on their part might result in a strike on the part of the workers in the meat packing industry and the formation of an industrial union have left this matter to the conference board to "put over."

Conference Board Acts.—The conference board at the Armour and company plant in Chicago, at one of its meetings during the past month took up the matter of lengthening the work-week of the workers from 54 hours to 60 hours and also the question of allowing the packers to exploit their hired workers more than 10 hours per day.

To Make Sixty-Hour Week.—The workers in the Armour plant at present must work 54 hours per week before they receive time and a half for overtime. The company plans to extend the period for which straight time will be paid to sixty hours. Under an agreement which exists in the plant, the company cannot make the

men work more than ten hours in one day.

Tho the company says that it is living up to the 10-hour day clause it has been the experience of those on the killing floors, where the exploitation of the workers is more severe and pronounced than in the other departments, that after they have worked ten hours that the boss usually sends thru 200 or 300 more hogs and the men must kill and dress these hogs and get them into the coolers before they are allowed to leave the floor. In this way every day, at least from ten minutes to half an hour is lost by the men and they are not able to collect any pay for this time. This is continued over weeks and years and it means greater profits for the packers.

Bosses Put Plan Over.

At the conference board meeting which discussed the question of lengthening the period for which (Continued on page 2)

CHICAGO STOCKYARDS WORKERS HAIL DAILY WORKER EXPOSE OF ARMOUR'S CONFERENCE BOARD

The "flying squad" distributing The DAILY WORKER at the Chicago stockyards was on hand at an early hour yesterday morning and handed out over 3,000 copies of The DAILY WORKER containing the story on what the conference board and its purpose really is to the workers in the "yards." Elections for a new conference board are now being held in the "yards," and the article came at just the time when the workers were wondering what the board really is.

The conference board for which the elections are now on consists of bosses and "workers" representatives. In the pork department one of the rawest deals that was ever pulled off in a conference board election is being pulled off now. A sub-committee of two bosses and two "workers" (more correctly stoolpigeons) was appointed by the board to nominate four candidates. After nominating four candidates, ballots were passed out to all the workers in the pork department—killing, trimming, cutting, offal and cooler rooms—to vote for their "choice."

No Choice.—The workers have little choice. All they can do is vote for two of the hand-picked candidates who are nothing more than stoolpigeons. If the workers don't vote they are threatened with being fired. This election of the conference board is certainly waking up the workers in the "yards" here and I heard many of the workers say, "The hell with such a board. They never did anything worth while for us at any time. All they do is plan how to make us work harder and help old man Armour improve his damned property."

Some of the workers when asked what they thought of the elections and which of the men was their choice, laughed and said: "Christ, where in hell did you come from?"

SHANGHAI LABOR COUNCIL TELLS ITS SIDE OF BRUTALITY OF THE FOREIGN IMPERIALIST RAIDERS

Monday The DAILY WORKER published the ghastly boasts of an imperialist butcher who took part in the massacres of Chinese, following the unjustified shooting at the Louza Barracks in the International Settlement at Shanghai. Readers will recall how the writer of the letter prided himself upon murderous raids upon Chinese quarters and how he glorified in "breaking Chinese skulls."

Unless some may think that "Larry"—the writer of the letter, overdrew the picture, we print today a letter from the Council of Labor Unions of Shanghai, telling of their side of the raiding business, how the murderous raiders broke into the Labor Council's premises, beat some unionists until their lives are despaired of, and hunted for the Labor Council chairman, undoubtedly to subject him to some special torture before murdering him. The Labor Council writes as follows:

(Special to The Daily Worker)
SHANGHAI, China, (By Mail).—At six o'clock in the evening of August 22, a group of some fifty to sixty hoodlums, armed with knives, revolvers and iron bars, broke into the premises of the Council of Labor Unions, shouting "Kill the union leaders and smash the organization!" Once inside the building they smashed the furniture, and attacking some trade union workers on the first floor, wounded eight of their number. They then made a search for the chairman of the council, Comrade Li (Continued on page 6)

ARMOUR'S SPEED-UP SYSTEM IN OMAHA PACKING HOUSE THROWS MANY WORKERS ONTO STREETS

(By a Worker Correspondent.)

OMAHA, Nebr., Jan. 6.—The Armour Packing company have lately put in a new speed-up system at their two plants here that eliminates from one-fourth to two-fifths of the working force in some departments.

With this improved machinery, combined with the speed-up system, the output of the plants has been increased and the payroll decreased. Which means more profit and less wages. The same conditions prevail at Cudahy's and Swift's plants and have been in effect there for more than a year.

"Bees or Buzzards."

At Swift's this is known as the "B" system. This damnable outrage has been forced upon the unorganized workers by the packers with the help of the conference board. This board, or company union, is composed of representatives of the management and stool pigeons from among the workers.

As a result of these three factors, improved machinery, speedup and the conference board, the working conditions are getting as bad as those prior to 1917, which were the worst in the country at that time. There is no sign of betterment, and there will be none until the workers get together into a real union and do some real dictating to the boss. At present the bosses are absolute emperors and the workers no better than slaves.

Then, again, due to these changes in machines, methods and speedup the unemployment question is becoming quite serious. While there are no official figures available a conservative estimate would place the number of packing house workers, or former workers in these plants on the South Side of Omaha at not less than 2,000.

Simon Legree in 1926.

This gives rise to another long standing abuse in the packing plants, petty graft of foremen. This is a form of blackmail, it is a common practice and practically all foremen insist upon getting "baksheesh." It resembles serfdom so closely that only the calendar shows the difference.

The 40-hour week rule, a survival from the concessions forced by the Butcher Workers' Union during the war prosperity, and which the packers have found to be advantageous to them, thru a "most favored workers" cast system, is also a broad avenue for grafting foremen. When the foreman, or superintendent sees that they cannot make 40 hours for the whole gang, they cut the gang so that the remainder get the 40 hours. One man the writer knows was laid off, fired, more than three dozen times during last year in order to avoid infringement on the 40-hour rule.

Exploit Negro Workers.

A form of peonage also exists in the packing houses among the colored workers especially. It works this way. The owner of a boarding house promises a job in the packing plants if the worker will board at his place. He will then loan the worker one or

two dollars, and next morning he goes with the worker to the offices at the gate, and no matter how many are standing in line the boarder gets a job. On pay day the order on his wages to the boarding boss is collected and the remainder, never more than two or three dollars, is handed to the worker. On pay night there is a crap game at the boarding house, and so the two dollars goes to the boarding boss also. The worker begins the next week by borrowing money, and so on. Part of this graft also reaches the foremen, otherwise the system could not work.

The foremen are a rough, swab-buckling crew of bull-dozing slave drivers.

Women on Killing Floor.

Heretofore the killing gang had been exclusively the work of men, but recently women have been introduced to this brutalizing work also. Women now work alongside the men on the killing floor at Cudahy's plant.

The workers in the packing houses realize that the packers are more powerful than the state government. The state has a compensation law, but if the packers can beat the worker out of compensation for injuries they do so, using the threat that if the worker insists upon his rights under the law they will never get a job in the packing plants again. The packers make or break the laws to suit themselves and the workers without a union, and without a labor party are helpless.

Control Omaha.

Unemployment, short time and low wages have had quite an effect on housing conditions. Many workers have moved out of town, others have moved into cheaper quarters, into one and two rooms. At present the sign: "For Rent" appears on many houses, flats and apartments after being absent for the last ten years. Rent, however, has come down very little. It appears that Omaha is completely under the domination of the packers, the largest industry in this territory. Such exacting conditions are made for new enterprises employing many workers that they never consider Omaha as a prospective factory site. The new machines, new methods and the speed-up system is reducing the number of workers and will eventually compel reduction in Omaha's population. It is the new feudal system that seeks to control the entire field of exploitation.

Food Barons Plan Longer Workday

(Continued from page 1.)

straight time was to be paid, the "representatives" of the workers and the bosses agreed on the plan and disagreed on a few minor points that might affect them—they asking that in special cases certain favors be granted.

Following this meeting, workers were told that instead of working 20 or 30 hours per week as at present, the "yards" would be going full blast and the "fellows" will be able to make real dough. Instead of the 40-hour minimum which Armour and company pays the workers in order to keep an efficient working force intact and also to use it as a club over the heads of the workers in the plant.

Company Propaganda.

Every attempt is now being made to get the workers to submit to the 60-hour week proposition. If the company succeeds in doing as it desires the men will become virtual slaves of the company. At present work is not going very well in the plant. The workers are not able in a number of departments to make more than \$20 to \$25 per week under the 40-hour minimum. Under the proposed plan, the conference board points out that laborers who "how receive fifty cents per hour or \$20 per week under the 40-hour minimum will be able to earn \$30 per week on the 60-hour basis. In spreading this propaganda little is said about the loss of six hours of time and a half which would bring the pay of the workers for 60 hours to \$31.50 and they also keep still about the fact that when the 10-hour maximum workday is set aside the workers will have to work 12 and 14 hours per day at straight time.

The workers in the yards are dissatisfied with this proposed plan. They see in it an attempt on the part of the packers to go back to the time,

Wanted:

A few copies of "AMERICAN IMPERIALISM" by Jay Lovestone.

WORKERS BOOKSTORE
930 LINCOLN ST. CL. 11
GOOD BOOKS FOR WORKERS

That worker next door to you may not have anything to do tonight. Hand him this copy of the DAILY WORKER.

Chicago Stockyard's Workers Hail Their Fighting Daily Worker

(Continued from page 1.)
is the kind of stuff that's needed to wake these birds up. We need more of this."

"This is Some Paper."

At the Halsted and 41st St. entrance to the "yards," many of the Negro workers, who had been given a copy of the paper the first day of the campaign waited to get a copy of the paper yesterday morning. As a rule the workers in the "yards" have from a half a mile to a mile to get to their departments where they work. The minute they get off the cars they rush thru the gates and fairly run to their department to get there in time to change their clothes, sharpen their tools and be ready to punch the time clock and start work. Yesterday morning they were not in such a hurry to pass up the "flying squad" at the gates and expressed their satisfaction with THE DAILY WORKER by saying "This is SOME paper."

Help Needed.

Help is needed to distribute THE DAILY WORKER. So far the "flying squad" has been a small one. More workers are needed to get all of those that enter the gates. Every worker who realizes and sees the importance of this task should call up Monroe 4712 and leave his or her name and telephone number and the day for which they volunteer with either Comrade Victor Zokalski or Nancy Markoff.

HORTHY RULE COUNTERFEIT PLOT EXPOSED

French Government After Big Game

VIENNA, Austria, Jan. 6.—Admiral Horthy, the white guard butcher of thousands of Hungarian workers and peasants who "saved" the nation from Bolshevism at the hands of Bela Kun and the soviet system, is reported involved along with a startling array of noblemen, officials and cabinet ministers in a gigantic plot to counterfeit French banknotes.

Seek to Save Horthy.

All the government's efforts is being exerted to protect Horthy from exposure, even to the extent of sacrificing many of the highest nobles and officials in Budapest.

The supreme chief of the government police was arrested, Tuesday and barons and princes are confessing right and left. Josef Pasurik, an official in the ministry of interior and his chief the Minister Rakovskii, are involved, Baron Sigismund Perenyi and Count Szmarcanski have joined Prince Ludwig Windisch-Graetz in jail.

Noble Crooks Take to Woods.

Other counts, barons, bankers, merchants and officials of the Horthy government are being accused and some of them are confessing, while others are fleeing the country. The scandal is so gigantic, and has such international ramifications — the French government being very interested in finding out what is to be done with those who plotted to counterfeit not less than 30,000,000 francs—enough to ruin the French finances.

The French government has sent, thru its minister to Budapest, a stern demand that the most severe and energetic action be taken against the plotters. This is a hard thing for Horthy to get around. Heretofore, all his crimes were against the workers, but now those against the bourgeoisie of France are likely to lead to his overthrow.

Japanese Imperialism Reaches Out to Seize Near Eastern Markets

TOKIO, Japan, Jan. 6.—The dispatch of Japanese diplomatic and consular officials to countries in the near east, the Balkan states and Soviet Russia will be followed by active efforts to open shipping lines and develop markets in those countries for Japanese cotton goods and other manufactures. Plans have been made for sample fairs in the principal near eastern cities. While diplomatic and consular representatives in Roumania, Odessa, Egyptian ports and elsewhere have been instructed to proceed to Constantinople to confer on the possibilities of trade development.

Watch the Saturday Magazine Section for new features every week. This is a good issue to give to your fellow worker.

ANTHRACITE NEGOTIATIONS STILL UNSETTLED BY SECRET SESSIONS

(Special to The Daily Worker)
NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—After conferring behind closed doors for less than two hours, representatives of the operators and the 158,000 striking miners adjourned for lunch this afternoon still hopelessly deadlocked and apparently as far from a peace agreement as they were when they first met here nearly ten days ago.

MEXICAN LAW SUBJECT OF U. S. PRESSURE

Coolidge Takes Some Queer Positions

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6.—In an effort to put still more pressure on the Mexican government in the interest of American investors, much propaganda is being used by both the interests affected and by the United States government itself, to prejudice opinion against the land and property laws of Mexico.

Wants to Dictate Mexican Law. Clauses are cited in the laws which declare that in certain industries, corporate holdings must be owned to the extent of fifty per cent or more by Mexican citizens. If foreign holders wish to retain more than fifty per cent, the law would, so it is claimed, make them take out Mexican citizenship.

The U. S. government is fighting this by an arbitrary ruling that American citizens "cannot renounce" their nationality. In addition it states that even if an American citizen does so, the Washington government is still "obligated to protect him" if he is "unjustly treated."

New Idea for Uncle Sam.

Another provision requires alien owners of Mexican property to declare their ownership within a year after the promulgation of the law, under penalty of it being assumed that they acquired the property after the passage of the law. The Coolidge government is trying to make a case out of this by saying that the owners "might not be informed of the law." This is a rather astonishing argument for the U. S. government, which makes no exception in the application of its laws against labor on account of the "ignorance of the law"—which is judicially said to "excuse no one."

Evidently the United States is soon to make more threatening gestures to the Mexican government. As Calles is ordinarily obedient to Wall Street, however, it is expected he will yield when the pressure is applied, holding out as long as possible for political reasons.

Coolidge Is Now Facing Break in His Own Ranks

(Continued from page 1.)
ences and team together in support of American entrance.

Wilsonian democrats, in their speeches, constantly refer to entrance to the court as eventual entrance to the league itself.

It is doubtful if a single vote could be found on the republican side of the chamber for American entrance into the league. The repeated references to the court as "a stepping stone" into the league are disconcerting and irritating.

Republican leaders have even appealed to some of their democratic colleagues to discourage such references, but without much success.

To senators who have written and spoken at length against the league and who are coming up for re-election next November, this is embarrassing.

Klan Against Court.

Another source of embarrassment and worry to republican court supporters is the sudden activity of the Ku Klux Klan against the court. In states where the Klan is admittedly strong politically, considerable pressure is being brought to bear on senators to swing away.

The Klan is avowedly starting backfires in the home states of a number of senators, whom it has supported in past battles.

The Klan weekly paper in Washington is regularly appealing to its constituency to oppose what it constantly characterized as "the papal court," and urging klansmen to memorialize their senators.

While the effectiveness of the Klan campaign may be open to doubt, it is undeniably proving embarrassing to a number of republicans listed as the court's strongest supporters, including McKinley of Illinois.

Smith Threatens McKinley. Frank L. Smith, of Illinois, is avowedly in the field against Senator William B. McKinley, the Illinois traction magnate.

Smith is one of the industrialist tools and is opposed to the world court. The Klan in Illinois and many of the middle west industrial states is a typical petty bourgeois phenomenon and its stand against the world court and the league of nations is compatible with its general character as the expression of the political discontent of the middle class business men who are being ground down by the increasing pressure of big capital.

Loss of Prestige by the Republicans Must Help Build the Labor Party

By J. LOUIS ENGDAHL.

TODAY, propaganda is being peddled thru the press to the effect that the prestige of the republican party is on the decline. It appears in some of the prominent republican organs that are attacking Cal Coolidge because of his pro-world court campaign. In this case it is merely a weapon used in an effort to club the administration into their way of thinking, for industrial capital as against finance capital.

No worker or poor farmer, who realizes his own class interests, but will applaud every attack on Coolidge and the republican administration. But that means that some way must be found this year to win the workers and poor farmers, who blindly followed Coolidge and the republicans last year, for political action to strengthen the position of their class.

It isn't enough to repeat the performance of 1912, when the masses turned from Taft to Wilson, and of 1920, when the democrats were rejected for the republicans. It is not enough even to repeat the performance of 1924 when the workers and farmers deserted their own class political action to follow LaFollette into the shambles of a fake "third party." The lesson should be well learned by this time—THE WORKERS MUST BUILD THEIR LABOR PARTY.

There was never a thinner wedge separating the republican and democratic parties than at the present time. The differences between them have been almost obliterated. Even on the eve of the congressional elections the democrats are forced into desperate efforts to show any distinctions between themselves and the republicans.

On the question of the world court and the league of nations, the democrats join hands with Coolidge. The democrats can say, of course, that this has always been their stand. This stand crushed Cox in 1920, and Morgan's lawyer, John "Wall Street" Davis, went down to defeat in 1924, flying the standards of the international bankers.

The democrats made no fight worthy the name against the Coolidge-Mellon tax program in the house. They will not in the senate.

The democrats are making no fight for the bankrupt farmers in the corn and wheat belts, or even in the cotton belt of their own solid South.

The democrats are making no fight on the tariff, showing how it puts hundreds of millions, if not billions, into the pockets of the great profiteers thru increasing the cost of living of the masses.

These are all issues of the past on which there was supposed to be a division between the republicans and democrats. There is none today.

There is today no LaFollette "Moses" on the horizon to lead the workers and farmers into the wilderness of third party politics and against class political action. One may arise, but that is all the more reason why labor must be on the alert.

Every indication points to some shifting of political alignments during this congressional year. What its extent will be remains to be seen.

The undercurrent of discontent is beginning to tap the bed rock of class action. Here it will find a firm foundation on which to build.

The unanimous passage of resolutions for the labor party by the International Fur Workers' convention and the International Ladies' Garment Workers' convention in the east, finds an echo in the revival of the farmer-labor movement in the far west.

There will be many pitfalls ahead. Capitalist politics has everything to lose thru the rise of independent working class action in the political struggle. The dollar politicians will use every possible lure to divert awakened labor from its purpose. They will bribe the leaders and try to poison the rank and file. Failing in everything else it will trot out the old bogey of Bolshevik control and Moscow dictatorship.

They will find, however, that the workers have learned much during the past two years. They will learn that it is not so easy this year, as in 1924, to get the workers to drop their slogan, "Forward to the Labor Party!"

LOWDEN BOOSTS CAMPAIGN AT FARM CONGRESS

Wants to Run for President in 1928

(Special to The Daily Worker)

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 6.—Frank O. Lowden, former governor of Illinois and aspirant for the presidential nomination on the republican ticket, is here today trying to strengthen his political fences thru attendance at the four day session of organized agriculture that is being held in the buildings of the state agricultural college.

Approximately 2,000 Nebraska farmers and their wives are here trying to devise a program that will aid them in solving the problems arising out of the farm crisis.

There is considerable opposition to the Fordney-McCumber tariff and Lowden and his gang of political shysters will have a hard time explaining how they can support the republican party and at the same time strive to relieve the farmers of burdens imposed upon them by the tariff.

Lowden is striving in every way to gain prestige among the farmers in an effort to secure the republican party nomination for 1928, which he lost in 1920 because his agents were caught buying votes and otherwise indulging in corrupt practices in Missouri.

After that talk with your shopmate—hand him a copy of THE DAILY WORKER. It will help convince him.

HORNE SAILS INTO HOOVER OVER RUBBER

Sharp Digs Given to American Monopolies

LONDON, Jan. 6.—Sir Robert Horne, member of parliament and former chancellor of the exchequer, has published an article in the London press decrying the howl being raised in America by Secretary Hoover and others concerning the British rubber monopoly as "ungenerous and unjustified."

Says All Treated Alike.

"I am puzzled," Sir Robert says, "as to what disadvantage the American consumer and manufacturer thinks he suffers from. He is paying exactly the same price as his British, French, and Italian competitors. The British manufacturer has not gained at the expense of the American. In the world's markets they are on an absolutely equal footing."

"This indeed is understanding the case because the United States is much more prosperous than the other nations and it can afford to pay the increased price better than the others. If it is true that they bear a greater total burden on account of their consumption, it is also true that they make greater total profits."

What About Cotton?

"I confess that my compassion is not moved when I contemplate the position of those in America who profess to be injured by the present price. I have seen some Jeremiahs in the Firestone company, but when I look at the report of this company I find that the net profits have risen from \$7,000,000 in 1922 to \$12,000,000 in 1925. I will wait for more pathetic figures than these before I am wrung with pity."

"When I turn my gaze from America to England, I see conditions which move me more deeply. I have not heard the suffering people of Lancashire utter denunciations of those who have been charging high prices for cotton. They have accepted their fate as brought about by conditions they could not control."

Inhabitants of Glass Houses.

Sir Robert closes his article by saying:

"I would say further that those are not in a position to complain who erect tariffs which interfere with our trade to a much greater degree than the rubber restriction could possibly effect. Nobody denies the right of the American government to manage its tariffs as it chooses, but when complaint is made of the action of the British government it should be kept in view that are interfering with the natural flow of world commerce to an infinitesimal degree compared with that which characterizes the trade policy of America."

Inquiry Starts Tuesday.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6.—The house commerce committee expects to begin its investigation of the alleged monopoly of crude rubber by British colonial governments this week. Secretary Hoover is expected to be the first witness.

Current Events

(Continued from page 1.)

the evil spirits with which the priest was afflicted were not alone doing injury to the holy man but to all those who came in contact with him. "We meant well" said one of the peasants to the judge "and we are sure that the vicar will be grateful to us." No doubt the Ku Klux Klan will attribute the priest's punishment to some cause from which ministers of the gospel suffer occasionally, at the hands of those whose preserves they poach.

THE mythical "carr's daughter" who is alleged to have escaped execution during the revolution is said to have made her appearance in a Berlin sanatorium. Whether the carr's daughter lives or not is of little consequence. The recurrent publication of such ghost stories is one indication of the hopelessness of the Russian monarchists' expectation of getting back to their lives of ease and graft. In the meantime Grand Duke Nicholas Nikolaevitch and Grand Duke Cyril are quarrelling over the right to a throne which is now frequently used by presiding officers at Communist congresses.

Worker Correspondence will make THE DAILY WORKER a better paper—send in a story about your shop.

IN DETROIT! A Most Unusual SATURDAY "Vecherinka" JANUARY 9

With Music by THE YOUNG RED GUARD Home Cooked Food Dancing Games And the Best of Fun.

SOUTH SLAV WORKERS' HOME, 1249 E. FERRY AVENUE, DETROIT, MICH. Given by Nucleus No. 3 and assisted by Women's Club Rosa Luxemburg



THE LENIN DRIVE

For Five Thousand New Subs to THE DAILY WORKER

THE DAILY WORKER begins its third year:

Stronger, better—a solidly established spokesman of American revolutionary labor.

For two years every struggle of American workers was also a struggle of **THE DAILY WORKER**. Every fight—every skirmish—every battle found its support in **THE DAILY WORKER**—and **THE DAILY WORKER** was found in the front lines of each conflict.

Thousands of workers have learned to call **THE DAILY WORKER** "Our Daily"—

It's **YOUR** daily also—speaking day in and day out for the best interests of American workers in line with the principles of **LENIN**—great working class teacher and leader. Thousands thru these principles have learned the road to progress in each struggle.

ON its second birthday (January 13), **THE DAILY WORKER** begins a campaign to add 5,000 new subscribers to its rolls—five thousand workers to become five thousand new recruits in the ranks of fighting American labor.

THE LENIN DRIVE is for three weeks only—during the month of the death of **LENIN** (January 21).

You—Comrade—Brother—Sister:

Are you with us in the fight for labor?

Do your bit in the Lenin Drive!



This May—

and this—

and—

First—subscribe!

If you already have—renew!

If you have renewed (and even AFTER you have renewed)

Get NEW subs!

Go to your friends
Go to your union
Go to your shop
Go to your neighbor
Go to every home in your block

To get new subscriptions.

Then

Send them in on this blank:

Enclosed find \$..... for.....
mos. sub to the new Daily
Worker, to:
Name
Street
City
State

Here is another way:

Order a bundle of ANY day's
issue during the **LENIN DRIVE**
(2 cents a copy—3½ cents for
a Saturday issue) and take
these copies to sell or give away:

To your friends
In your union
In your shop
To your neighbors
To every home in your block

To Do This

Order a bundle on this blank:

Enclosed find \$..... for a
bundle (at 2 cts.) of.....
copies to get subs. Send them
to:
Name
Street
City
State

The very best issue of the
LENIN DRIVE will be the
LENIN MEMORIAL ISSUE
(Sat., January 16). The best
and the biggest issue with a
double size magazine section of 12
pages. Order a bundle (3½ cents
a copy) as large as you can and
with it—

Go to your friends
Go to your union
Go to your shop
Go to your neighbors
Go to every home in your block

Get the Bundle

And use this blank:

Enclosed find \$..... for.....
copies of the **LENIN MEMO-**
RIAL ISSUE of Sat., Jan. 16.
Send it to:
Name
Street
City
State

1926

Year of the New **DAILY WORKER**

A New Novel by

Henri Barbusse

Famous Author of "Under Fire," "Chains," etc.

Begins a year that promises features of unusual merit for American workers. Besides this novel beginning Saturday, January 9

Everyday

Current Events

By T. J. O'Flaherty

Will be a feature of keen day-to-day analysis of American life brightened by the brilliant wit of this noted journalist.

'Most Everyday—

Articles by the leaders of the world revolutionary movement will be found in **THE DAILY WORKER**.

In 1926

The New Magazine
Supplement of **THE DAILY WORKER**

Will be increased in size—will be developed with the editorial genius of the Communist editor Robert Minor, around whom will be grouped outstanding writers, poets, artists and political writers of international note on Communist theory.

MICHAEL GOLD

Whose brilliant pen is already known to American workers—will be a regular contributor in short stories and special articles.

Proletarian Artists

For whose work definite arrangements have been made, include: Maurice Becker, Fred Ellis, Lydia Gibson, G. Piccoli, Juanita Preval and others.

Among the Poets—

Jim Waters, Henry George Weiss, J. S. Wallace, Jas. H. Dolsen are only a few of those proletarians who are making real contributions to this phase of American working class literature.

New Features

Are being arranged for. Announcements of these will soon be made, which (this is a secret), if negotiations are successful, may include a novel by one of the truly great American writers.

1113 W. Washington
Blvd.

THE DAILY WORKER

CHICAGO,
ILL.

Organization
Meetings

Workers (Communist) Party

Social Affairs
Resolutions

The Problem of the Language Fractions

By JAY LOVESTONE.

DURING the last few months the organization department has concentrated on registering the party membership and reorganizing it on the basis of shop and street nuclei. In order to hasten the reorganization and in order to mobilize all our energies for this purpose we have deliberately laid less stress on the question of language fractions, workers' clubs and trade union fractions.

Our immediate organizational tasks are:

1. The organization of efficient language fractions of the workers of the various nationalities belonging to our party.
2. The organization of workers' clubs to draw closer to the party proletarians of various nationalities, workers who are not yet Communists.
3. The organization of a strong trade union fraction apparatus.
4. Putting the shop nuclei, the street nuclei, the language fractions and the trade union fractions to work; energizing or activating them, so to say. In short, we must now make every shop and street nucleus a functioning, working, a living active unit of the party.

How Shall We Organize Language Fractions?

Every district organizer, in co-operation with the various language district organizers in his territory, should proceed immediately to begin or to complete the organization of language fractions in his district. The steps for the organization of these language fractions should be along the following lines:

1. General membership meetings of all party members of a particular nationality should be called in each city. For example, let us say that there are two Jewish branches in the city of Chicago. A meeting of all the Jewish party members found in these two branches should be called in the city of Chicago. In a city like New York, where there are many Jewish branches and where there are several sections and many sub-sections, it would perhaps be better to combine the Jewish membership of several sections and to have two membership meetings of the Jewish party members in different sections of the city. Each of these membership meetings would consist of the Jewish party members in several combined sections.

The same rule, of course applies to the party members of the other nationalities.

The strictest and completest possible co-operation between the district organizer of the party and the particular language district organizer in question is an absolute prerequisite for the success of these meetings.

2. If possible, every member of the former language branches of our party should be gotten to attend these language membership meetings. These language party members who have not yet registered to date should then be registered at the language fraction meeting and thus be brought back into the party. At these meetings all the comrades of the particular nationality in question who are already party members thru being connected with a shop or street nucleus and those comrades formerly members of our language branches who register for reorganization at these meetings are to be constituted into the, let us say South Slavic, Finnish, or what not, language fraction of the party in the city.

3. At each of these language fraction meetings there should be elected in accordance with the provisions of the party constitution, an executive committee of the language fraction for the city to be working under the direction of the higher party committee in the city. In cases where two or more membership meetings of a particular nationality have to be held in one city, then a language fraction executive committee should be elected at each meeting. The personnel of the combined committees elected at each of these meetings is to be the city language fraction executive committee.

The party district committee in cities where this committee is located or the city executive committee in the other cities shall attach one of its members as a representative to each of these language fraction executive committees, in the various cities. The party representative has a voice and vote.

Constituting the Language Fraction Executive Committee.

4. Our next problem is: what shall guide us in determining the composition of the language fraction executive committees? Who shall be members of these language fraction executive committees? There are two ways of approaching this question.

(a) First of all, our aim should be to have as members of these language fraction executive committees the leading, the most capable, the most active comrades of the nationality in question.

- (b) In constituting the language fraction executive committee we may also take into consideration—but not necessarily—the practicability of having the committee composed of those party members who are representative of the various fractions functioning in certain fraternal organizations, national literary associations, national sick and death benefit societies, etc. That is, a language fraction executive committee may be composed of the comrades now functioning in and representative of fractions already working in four or five different fraternal organizations of the particular nationality; or a language fraction may be composed of the most able comrades, regardless of their being presently connected with fraternal organizations. Willingness and ability to work are the first tests in considering qualifications for membership in the language fraction executive committee. We must point out, however, that the representative basis may also be accepted as a method of constituting the language fraction executive committee. Of course a combination of the two methods is the ideal.

5. The fraction executive committees of the various languages in the different cities should meet at least once monthly and more often if necessary. These language fraction city executive committees must make an investigation of the fraternal and benevolent organizations to which their party members are affiliated. For example, the Jewish language fraction executive committee of New York City should find out how many of the New York City Jewish party members belong to the Workmen's Circle and to other Jewish fraternal and benevolent societies. The other language fraction executive committees should do likewise. These committees should work in the closest touch and harmony with their national language fraction bureaus.

All findings as to membership in the various fraternal organizations must be turned over to the national language fraction bureau of the particular nationality. Thus, let us say that the South Slavic fraction executive committee of the city of Detroit finds that in its local membership there are 25 belonging to one sort of a South Slavic fraternal organization, 15 to a second kind of a benevolent society and three to a third kind of a South Slavic fraternal society, then it must turn over to the national South Slavic language fraction bureau in Chicago all of this information.

Organizing Fraternal and Benevolent Society Fractions.

6. On the basis of these findings as to the fraternal organizations with which the language fraction membership is affiliated there should be organized fractions of party members in the fraternal and benevolent organizations of the language group in question. Thus, we may organize fractions in the Lithuanian literary society, in the South Slavic national benefit society, in various Finnish athletic clubs.

7. General membership meetings of the various language fractions should be held at certain intervals decided upon by the language fraction executive committees in the various cities. At these meetings there may be discussed only the problems of carrying on Communist propaganda among the workers of the national group under consideration and the questions of improving the activities of the Communists in the different fraternal and benevolent societies.

8. The tasks of the language fraction executive committees are as follows:

- (a) To guide the general Communist activities in the ranks of the non-Communist workers of the particular national group under the direction of the highest party committee in the city.

- (b) To organize and guide the activities of the various fractions set up in different fraternal organizations of their nationality.

- (c) To keep regularly and fully in touch with the national fraction bureau in question for guidance as to general policies for their special activities in the ranks of the non-Communist proletarians of their nationality and in the various benefit societies.

- (d) To raise funds and secure subscriptions among the non-Communist workers of their nationality in order to help finance the national, district and city language fraction executive committees and to secure the maintenance of their various language organs.

- (e) The language fraction city executive committees, under the direction of their language fraction, district executives and national bureaus and in the strictest co-operation with the district committees of the party, shall take steps to organize, wherever necessary, workers' clubs of a particular language group either in each city or in different sections of the city as conditions dictate. The details of procedure in organizing the workers' clubs will be elaborated in the forthcoming article.

LENIN MEETINGS TO
BE HELD IN A LARGE
NUMBER OF PA. CITIES

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Jan. 6.—Arrangements have been made to hold numerous Lenin memorial meetings throughout the steel and mining region of Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia. Watch this paper for further announcements. Sympathetic organizations are requested to arrange no other affairs on the dates on which the Lenin memorial meetings will be held. Following are some of the meetings arranged.

SATURDAY, JAN. 23, 8 P. M.
Glassport, Pa. Finnish Hall—Speakers D. E. Earley of Chicago, Freda Truhar of the Young Workers League, A. Janus.

Coverdale, Pa. (Hall to be announced) Speakers—A. Jakira and B. Ljutich.

Avella, Pa. Granja Hall, Brontown, Pa. Speakers—Tom Ray and Paul Kucinic.

SUNDAY, JAN. 24, 2 P. M.
Pittsburgh, Pa. International Socialist Lyceum, 805 James St. N. S. Pittsburgh, Pa. Speakers: A. Jakira, D. E. Earley, John Stoss of Canonburg, M. Vrkjan. Recitals by Frieda Truhar also musical programme.

Uniontown, Pa. Croatian Hall, Franklin St. Speakers Geo. Papcum, Charles W. Fulp and A. Janus.

Verona, Pa. Harmarville Hall, Harmarville. Speakers John Otis and B. Ljutich.

Triadelphia, W. Va. (Hall to be announced). Speakers Tom Ray and Paul Kucinic.

SUNDAY, JAN. 24, 8 P. M.
Republic, Pa. Croatian Hall, Speakers Geo. Papcum, C. W. Fulp and A. Janus.

Rural Ridge, Pa. (Hall to be announced). Speakers John Otis and B. Ljutich.

CANONBURG, Pa. (Hall to be announced). Speakers D. E. Earley, Geo. Papcum, John Stoss. Recital by Frieda Truhar.

New Brighton, Pa. (Hall to be announced). Speakers D. E. Earley and B. Ljutich.

Pureglove, W. Va. Union Hall. Speakers Tom Ray and I. Zilich.

Proletarian Theater
Will Present Gold's
Play "Money" Friday

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—The workers of New York will be greatly interested in the second performance of the Proletarian Theater which will take place in Tammany Hall, 14th street, and Third Avenue, Friday evening, Jan. 8, under the direction of the Workers' Dramatic League.

"Money," a startling play written by Michael Gold, will be presented by the league, and promises a sensation in the drab life of the city. Cut out all other dates for this brilliant event. This is a play that will get under the skin of the capitalists and will especially tickle the workers.

Get your tickets early, for the fire marshal will be on hand to keep the crowd out after the capacity of the hall has been reached. You can get tickets at Workers Office, 108 E. 14th street, or from Freiheit, or Novy Mir, or Jimmie Higgins' Book Store, 127 University place.

This play by the Workers' Dramatic League will mark an epoch in the American theater. It promises to be of utmost interest as a signal for great productions to be given in the future. Help build the Proletarian Theater.

Cleveland Will Hold
Big Lenin Memorial

CLEVELAND, Jan. 6.—On January 17, Cleveland workers will commemorate the second anniversary of the death of Lenin. A fitting program has been arranged for the meeting, which is to take place at Moose Auditorium, 1000 Walnut St., at 2:00 p. m.

The speakers will be Comrade Robert Minor, member of the central executive committee of the Workers (Communist) Party, and Com. Israel Amter, district secretary. Both of these speakers will have much of interest and importance to say to the class-conscious workers of Cleveland, who are urged to attend.

In addition to the speakers there will be musical selections rendered by the Freiheit Gesangs-Verein and the Hungarian Singing Society. There will also be gymnastic exhibitions of a revolutionary nature given by the Finnish Athletic Society. Finally there will be a revolutionary pantomime given by the Proletarian Drama Club symbolizing the class struggle, the final overthrow of the capitalist system, and the liberation of the world proletarian. Admission will be 35c.

Chicago Organizations
Asked Not to Arrange
Dates for March 7

All labor organizations of Chicago are requested not to arrange any dates to conflict with the Polish workers' celebration in Chicago on March 7, 1926, of the second anniversary of their fighting paper, Trybuna Robotnicza, organ of the Workers (Communist) Party in the Polish language.

He will like it! Give your union brother a sub to The DAILY WORKER.

WITH THE YOUNG WORKERS
CONDUCTED BY THE YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE

CHILDREN SUFFER IN PEACE!

LEAGUE OF NATIONS CAMPAIGN

(Special to the Young Worker Column)

GENEVA, Switzerland.—A campaign to educate the children of all lands in "world peace, in ideals of international solidarity and in the aims and functions of the league," is the latest move of the league of nations.

Besides securing the co-operation of the governments aligned with the league, the bourgeois youth organizations such as Boy Scouts, Y. M. C. A., etc., will be enlisted in the campaign.

It can be pointed out to the "peace-loving" league that the first lesson, which would greatly interest the children can be a one act play entitled: "We Hand Over Mosul Oil to Britain." This can then be followed up by a drama entitled: "The Syrian Mandate" or "How We Love to Shoot the Druse Tribesmen." All "peace loving" lessons for the world's children.

And the United States, "Peace and good will" will be taught to over 3,000,000 child workers, grinding out profits for the plutocrats, whose tool the league of nations is. It will be taught to millions of children who go to school hungry and ragged in a land of plenty. Not peace but war against such conditions is the demand of the hour.

WEBB MINE DISASTER COSTING 9 LIVES.

SHOWS NEED FOR YOUNG WORKERS' CONFERENCE

(Special to Young Worker Column.)

BELLAIRE, Ohio.—On Tuesday, Dec. 22, nine workers were killed in the Webb mine south of here. They died from smoke from coal that was set afire by a trolley wire which was knocked down by a fall of slate.

The coroner's inquest into the cause of the death, after taking the testimony of about 25 witnesses shows nothing. Some witnesses claim that the fire started by some one accidentally putting their lamps against a strip of canvas stretched across the entry of the mine.

This is not probable as no one puts his head against a canvas long enough for it to catch fire from the lamp. Experienced miners say that practically the only thing that could have caused this disaster was that falling slate knocked down a trolley wire thereby making a short circuit and setting the coal afire.

Reputation Best Mine? The Webb mine had the reputation of being the best equipped mine in the state in regards to safety. Whether this is true I don't know, but the fact that nine men were killed shows that something was wrong.

If the company had put in a few dollars in timbering this disaster would never have happened. And, yet the pit boss of the Webb mine is vice-president of the J. A. Holmes First Aid Association, Belmont Chapter. But he would not have the mine timbered because of the expense which would cut down the company's profits. He will not timber the mine until the miners' united strength forces him to.

Situation Demands Action. The mine is unionized and if the members of the local union would get together and refuse to work until the mine is timbered this disaster will never happen again. The officials of the union will do little or nothing about this until forced by the rank and file. Individual protests will do no good. Protests from a single local will not help much, but if these protests came from quite a few locals and meetings held at the mines, it will force the officials and mine inspectors to get on the job and see that at the very least the mines are made reasonably safe.

Shows Need of Youth Conference.

For purposes of this kind a conference of young workers is going to be held here on February 28. The grievances of the young miners and steel workers will be taken up and discussed and plans laid for an effective struggle against these rotten conditions. Mass meetings will be held in Ohio, West Virginia and Pennsylvania, to secure the expression of the workers in these places by having them send delegates to the conference. Speakers will tell of the conditions of other mills and mines and show the need for united action. The help of everyone who wants to fight for the betterment of the young workers' conditions is asked. We must get together and show the coal and steel barons that we will not be killed and injured in order to pile up profits for them.

—A Young Miner.

Army Sharks Snare
Unemployed Youth
PEDDLE "SEE WORLD" BUNK

By Young Worker Correspondent.

CLEVELAND, Ohio.—One day while looking for work, I happened to go down among the employment agencies (there are nine in the section). Right near this outfit there is a recruiting station of the U. S. Army. A good place for them!

Outside stand the officers stopping everyone who looks like a prospect. He stopped me and said: "What are you doing at present?" "Nothing, seeking employment," I answered. He was right there with his "pretty" talk, saying that he had a good job for me, with a chance to go to school and learn anything I wish. All this free, of course.

Besides this there was the opportunity of being in a warm country (Honolulu, Haiti, etc.). A fine opportunity shooting down the natives in order to protect the investments of America. I thought, I asked the officer, why an army now? He answered that there must be a standing army in order to protect the interests of American property. Then I wanted to know more so he took me to the office to see the captain.

The captain started to tell me all about the army, after which he questioned me. He asked me what I have been doing. I said that I was a coal miner. He said there is no advance in the coal mines but that I was guaranteed a "good time" fighting under the red, white and blue. Then he talked "scenery" to me. The army was all one big "vacation" and I could see the Panama Canal, Alaska, and

Come Ahead Into the Young Workers League

REGULAR MEETING NOTICE OF
STOCKHOLDERS, DAILY WORKER
PUBLISHING COMPANY,
A CORPORATION.

To the stockholders of The Daily Worker Publishing Company, 1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.: You, as stockholders of The Daily Worker Publishing Company, a corporation, are hereby notified that, pursuant to the call of the president of said corporation, a regular meeting of the stockholders thereof will be held at the office of said corporation at 1113 West Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill., at 8:00 o'clock in the evening on Jan. 11, 1926 for the purpose of receiving reports of the board of directors and officers of the progress heretofore made by the corporation; for the purpose of having certain acts of the board of directors ratified by the stockholders; for the purpose of considering and voting on the question of increasing the capital stock of the said corporation from \$75,000 to \$100,000 or upwards and for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the year of 1926 and transacting any and all other business in connection with the above and foregoing objects and purposes that may properly come before said meeting.

By order of the president,
JAY LOVESTONE, secretary.
Dated at Chicago, Ill., this 24th day of Dec., A. D. 1925.

PROXY FOR THE REGULAR MEETING
OF THE STOCKHOLDERS
OF THE DAILY WORKER
PUBLISHING COMPANY.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That I, the undersigned, one of the holders and owners of shares of the capital stock of The Daily Worker Publishing Company, a corporation, do hereby constitute and appoint the bearer, C. E. Ruthenberg, to be my lawful attorney, substitute and proxy for me, to represent me at the regular meeting of the stockholders of said company to be held at Chicago, Ill., Jan. 11, 1926, and at any adjourned or postponed meeting thereof, and hereby grant my proxy full power and authority to act in my stead and with the same effect as I might do were I present at such meeting in person, and I hereby ratify and confirm all that my said attorney or proxy may lawfully do at such meeting in my place or stead.

IN WITNESS THEREOF, I have hereunto affixed my hand and seal this _____ day of _____, A. D. 1925.

Witnesses:

C. E. Ruthenberg, Gen. Secy.,
Workers' Party of America, No. 1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

GREAT MEETING AT COLISEUM ON
JANUARY 24 WILL DRAW CHICAGO
WORKERS TO LEARN OF LENINISM

In an effort to rally thousands of workers for a mass demonstration on the second anniversary of the death of Lenin to be held at the Coliseum, Sunday evening, January 24, the Chicago Workers (Communist) Party membership is distributing 65,000 leaflets addressed to the workers in the shops, reading as follows:

"The Factories for the Workers and
the Land for the Farmers."

This was the aim of Lenin. It has been realized in the Workers' Republic of Soviet Russia. It has become the goal of the awakened workers and farmers of all lands. In Russia the workers have power and have established their own government. They control the factories and determine their own working conditions.

Their unions, seven million strong, fix the wages for all. These are maintained by the Soviet government. The conditions of the workers there are continually improving. The awakened workers of this country are beginning to understand Lenin's slogan.

"It is in the Shops that the Power
of the Workers Lies."

In the United States the factories and shops are owned by a small group of capitalists. They dictate working conditions and use every effort to lower wages, lengthen working hours and increase the speed-up system. They dominate the government in the interest of their class and against the workers. This is recorded in the years of struggles of the workers with injunctions, suppression of strikes and growing exploitation.

While the profits of the bosses have increased the workers have become impoverished and constantly menaced with unemployment. Such are the accomplishments of capitalism. As Lenin said:

"Capitalism has performed its task; it has created a great social industry in which thousands of workers collaborate on a single job; the labor is social and it now only

remains to make the ownership social also."

Lenin pointed the way to workers' control of industry, to the establishment of a working class government. The workers of Soviet Russia have already traveled this path; the workers of other countries are preparing to do likewise. In the oppressed countries of Morocco, Syria, the Philippines and China, entire peoples are struggling for national liberation and thus helping to batter down imperialist capitalism.

The workers of the United States must take their place in the international working class front. Lenin's lasting monument is the organization of the Communist International which will lead this struggle to a successful conclusion. The Workers (Communist) Party is the American section of this international party. Every working man and woman is invited to join our ranks. Come to the meeting, workers of Chicago.

Liebknecht Meeting
in Chicago Friday
Night, January 8

Arrangements are being completed for the Liebknecht memorial meeting which is being held Friday evening at the Northwest Hall, corner North and Western avenues.

In addition to the speakers of the evening who will be Sam Darcy, Earl R. Browder and Max Shachtman, an interesting program has been arranged which includes music, songs, a speech by one of the Young Pioneers, the children's organization of the working class. The poem "Liebknecht" by Charles Ashleigh will be recited by one of our young comrades. The work of Karl Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg and their sacrifices for the working class movement is well known to the workers everywhere. In every country in the world meetings in their honor are being held.

All workers are invited to attend this meeting, bring other workers with you from the shops and factories. Make the work of Liebknecht and Luxemburg known to as many workers as possible. The doors will be open at 7:30 p. m. Admission is 25 cents.

NOTICE TO STUDENTS
OF WICKS' CLASSES
HELD FRIDAY NIGHTS

The classes in the elements of Communism and public speaking, conducted by H. M. Wicks on Friday evenings will be resumed this Friday. The first class is held at 8:30. The classes were not held the past two weeks owing to holidays occurring on Friday and the fact that the instructor was on a lecture tour in the east.

WORKERS' SCHOOL
HAS OUTGROWN
ITS QUARTERS

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—The New York Workers' School is now the largest working class school in respect to registrations for study courses in the entire country.

Large Enrollment.

The principal courses now being given with the registration for each are as follows:
Elementary English, 91; History of the American Working Class, 25; Workers' Correspondence, 20; Russian language, 14; Intermediate English, Tuesdays, 69; party training course, 48; advanced English, 70; Intermediate English, Wednesdays, 74; party training course, I, Wednesdays, 47; party training course, II, Wednesdays, 46; fundamentals of Communism, 55; Marxian economics, 24; public speaking, 28; materialistic philosophy, 20; modern literature, 20 and research class, 30.

New courses that are still to start include: History of revolutions, composition, contemporary drama, shop nucleus training course (fundamentals of Leninism), living revolution (The Russian Revolution), a new class in elementary English and Marx's "Capital," Vol. I.

Outgrows Quarters.

The school has outgrown its present facilities and is planning a drive for the necessary funds to take care of the immediate needs, such as more rooms, more chairs, blackboards, etc., and to expand the school to meet the growing registrations and desire for education among the workers here.

Lenin Committee Meets.

Chicago Lenin Memorial Committee meets Friday 8 p. m. at The DAILY WORKER office. All Workers (Communist) Party nuclei delegates should attend. Delegates from other working class organizations are invited. Lenin Memorial meeting at the Coliseum Sunday, Jan. 24, 8 p. m.

Milwaukee, Wis., Attention!

General membership meeting Workers (Communist) Party Wednesday, Jan. 13, at Miller Hall, 802 State street, 8 p. m. sharp.

Nuclei organizers are requested to notify their membership and make sure that all show up. Very important matters will be discussed. Arne Swabeck, the district organizer will be present.

Workers Write About the Workers' Life

NO COMMUNIST, BUT HE KNEW WHAT TO DO

Got a Raise Despite All Obstacles

By BENJAMIN D. LEVINE.
(Worker Correspondent)

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.—Myer is no Communist, but Myer knows how to get a raise in his wages. In fact Myer is not even class conscious, he is a pious Jew, the only 35 years of age; he will not work on Sabbath day and he will not miss synagogue even on week days. Myer once came to work without his "talis koton" a sacramental cloth worn by pious Jews; he returned home to put it on.

Myer is no Communist, but when refused a raise by the firm he works for (tho' he is a co-operative institution) Myer is not going to lay down arms, he is going to use his labor power and get that raise, and he got it.

Myer's not a Communist. Myer knows very little about the law of supply and demand, but he knows so much as to feel his importance on his job, as a shipper, of a bakery, where he toils from one a. m. till one p. m. daily.

Myer knew that there were not many on the labor market to take his job, or to prove as able as he is; he quit work the same day the raise was refused and forced the raise from the management the same night. These are the type of men that will breed good Communists some day.

WORKER CORRESPONDENTS CLASS MEETS TONIGHT; STUDENTS MUST ATTEND

The Chicago class in Workers' Correspondents meets tonight at 8 p. m. in the editorial room of THE DAILY WORKER. Students who have failed to attend during the holiday week are urged to attend this class without fail. In addition to the regular class work contributions received for the anniversary edition and for the Lenin memorial edition will be read to help the students with their own contributions for these issues.

WORKER TELLS OF EXPERIENCE WITH THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES

By A Worker Correspondent.
NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Dealers in slaves would be a proper name for the employment agencies of this city. These parasites, with the brains of a fox and the heart of a wolf, have a monopoly on the labor supply, and a worker is helpless to find a job unless he goes to them.

They charge an applicant a 20% fee on his first month's wages, whether he is going to work per day, week or otherwise. But even this would be bearable if they only would really get a man a job.

The position offered is painted in bright colors to lure the victim on. He pays the required fee, and they send him out with a card sealed in an envelope to his prospective master. But when he arrives there he finds his disappointment that the working conditions are the opposite of what had been claimed by the agency.

Most of these bosses share in the profits of the agent and after keeping the victim on the job for two or three days make things so miserable for him that he has to quit.

The deluded victim then goes back to the employment agent and after notifying the agent (who in the meantime has sent another one to the same place) what has happened, he has to wait days before he gets one or two-fifths of the fee he paid. More often he gets nothing; the agent telling him that he quit his job it was his own fault.

THIS WEEK'S PRIZES!

THIS week's prizes for the best contributions are as follows:
FIRST PRIZE—"Historical Materialism—A System of Sociology," by Nikolai Bukharin. This is the most sought after book of the day. In this valuable book all the social sciences are closely scrutinized and interpreted from the materialist viewpoint.
SECOND PRIZE—"Russia Today," the official report of the British trade union delegation on social and economic conditions in Soviet Russia, a very valuable book to own.
THIRD PRIZE—The original of a DAILY WORKER cartoon, framed.

POLISH BISHOP PAYS VISIT TO STEEL WORKERS

Passes in Pomp; Needs of Workers Ignored

By H. W.
(Worker Correspondent)

NEW CASTLE, Pa., Jan. 6.—Archbishop John Cieplak of Poland visited the Polish Catholic churches in this city and nearby steel towns to bestow his bishopric blessings upon the faithful. The steel trust press everywhere heralded the coming of Cieplak for days in advance telling the public that Cieplak was saved from death through the timely intervention of the United States government. Everyone will remember that Cieplak while Archbishop at Leningrad was found guilty of conspiring with the enemies of the Soviet Republic and was expelled from that country.

Unlike the biblical entry into Jerusalem, the archbishop used a large sized touring car and was surrounded with all the ceremony of the church. Of course the long line of unemployed steel workers waiting half frozen before the mill gates, bawling their feet against the frozen ground, waiting for their masters to pin a number on their coats and send them rejoicing (?) into their slave pens, was not seen by the martyred archbishop. The poorly clad children of the workers and their lean hungry ill-nourished bodies were shadows that never crossed the pathway of the rejoicing agents of Christ on earth.

The huddled up dwellings of the underpaid and overworked workers were sights not for their eyes. Instead the church with all the mumbo jumbo of the jungle passed on in state.

CHRISTMAS PARTY BY BOSS ENDS IN GLOOM FOR GRATEFUL SLAVES

By A Worker Correspondent

The boss gave a Christmas party for all the employees which consisted of candy and ice cream. This was during lunch time so that none of his time would be lost. After lunch the workers settled down to work again for the afternoon but the boss was so generous he stopped the power, and the workers were so pleased with their boss. Such a generous boss to give them a holiday. They called in his little girl who visited him that day. The child recited patriotic pieces about what a wonderful country this is (for the capitalists). That lasted until half past three and then the boss came in to announce they can have the afternoon off.

But when they opened their pay envelopes their joy ended. They found to their disappointment that they had been entertained at their own expense—their wages had been docked for the afternoon.

TWO MINERS DIE IN EXPLOSION DUE TO NEGLECT

Simple Safety Measures Would have Saved Them

By A Worker Correspondent

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 6.—Joe Conrad and W. H. Graham, two coal miners, were instantly killed in the explosion of a windy shot in the Peabody Coal Company, mine No. 52. Debris, stoppings, props and pit cars were scattered in the vicinity of the explosion and poisonous gas, known as black damp, held back the rescue work for six hours.

Conrad is survived by a wife and two children. Mrs. Conrad, notified of the explosion, came to the mine and waited for several hours for the rescue party to come to the top, hoping that her husband might still be living. She was nearly overcome, however, before the rescue party came up with the dead bodies and was taken to her home in a state of collapse.

Needless explosions of this kind can be prevented by simple safety measures, chiefly the sprinkling of the mine workings with powdered shale, rock-dust, or water. But why should Peabody Coal company worry about safety measures, when the state mine inspector, who is appointed by Governor Len Small, always reports in favor of the operator when explosions of this kind occur by pronouncing "this is an unavoidable accident and due to the carelessness of the miners themselves." And even "our dearly beloved" President Franklin D. Roosevelt, in a recent article in the official family organ the Illinois Miner wrote of the wonderful work accomplished by the Peabody Coal company in the mining industry. Mangled bodies of coal miners and widows are only two of the great accomplishments of the Peabody-Farrington-Small machine.

HONOR ROLL OF WORKERS AIDING PRESS

Ira Siebrasse, Big Sandy, Mont.	1.00
John Brickowsky, Bloomville, Wis. (collected)	11.00
Central English Br., W. P.	15.00
Frank Butorac, Seattle, Wash.	1.50
Finish Br., W. P., Ashmeek, Mich.	3.50
Finish Br., W. P., Ely, Minn.	3.50
Finish Br., W. P., Ironwood, Mich.	3.50
James R. Jones, Brooklyn, N. Y.	5.00
Rescue Party, Estonian W. P., San Francisco, Calif.	2.00
Finish Br., Detroit, Mich.	4.25
Finish Br., W. P., Rock Island, Illinois	4.75
Finish Br., W. P., Minneapolis, Minn.	20.00
W. Blazniuk, Buffalo, N. Y. (collected)	16.85
Workers Party, Omaha, Neb.	7.50
H. W. L. Dana, Cambridge, Mass.	4.20
Total today	\$116.55
Previously reported	\$32,665.88
Grand Total	\$32,782.41

BOSTON CHECKER TAXI DRIVERS STILL STRIKE

Strikers Need Financial Aid Badly

By SAUL WHITE.
(Worker Correspondent)

BOSTON, Jan. 6.—The 600 Checker Taxi strikers are standing pat, despite the persecutions and frame-ups of the company. That the much-heralded democracy is a sham and a fraud behind which the capitalists rule with an iron fist is demonstrated to the strikers day in, and day out.

The case of a fellow by the name of Pitshue, who had his license revoked for manslaughter prior to the strike, and was given back his license as soon as the strike broke out so that he could scab for the company and has run over and killed another man, demonstrates to what extent the city fathers will go in their zeal to support the capitalist class. The widow of John Powell, who was run over by this scab, is being cared for by the strikers.

Several strikers visited a scab recently to induce him to leave his job and join the strike. This is called a violation of the "holy" injunction, and Mr. Sawyer decided to make the most of the situation and get the strikers into trouble. This master mind of the bosses had the scab swear that the strikers had beaten him up and robbed him of his proceeds. Seven men were arrested on this framed-up charge.

Altho some of the strikers had obtained jobs with other concerns, there are still 70 per cent out on strike and need financial as well as moral support. The support that the Central Labor Union heads out to them is very scanty. The president of the Central Labor Union, John Kearney, who sold the strikers at the beginning of the strike has little standing among the cab drivers and is referred to as the "crook."

Too Busy Cussing Over Radio. Kearney is too busy talking over the radio on the "humble reds" that "threaten" his "labor" movement to aid the striking cab drivers. The workers know how "dear" the labor movement is to him and the facts that he broadcasts as his own findings were collected by stool-pigeons, who were paid fancy prices for manufacturing red scares.

The other officials of the Central Labor Union are in once in a blue moon and force about the strike the minute they leave the strike headquarters.

Daily Worker Aids Strikers. The local papers have built a wall of silence about the strike. Not a line appears in the local press on the strike of the drivers. The articles in THE DAILY WORKER on the cab drivers' strike have made a great hit with the strikers. When THE DAILY WORKER was brought to the union hall with the news of the strike it was grabbed up like hot cakes. "A damn good newspaper," was heard on all sides. "Atta boy. Tell 'em to write some more." "We want THE DAILY WORKER." The strikers were cheered greatly to see a real newspaper speaking up for them. They were joyful when they read in THE DAILY WORKER that Local 7 of the Cap Makers' Union, which has a Communist administration, refused to make caps for the scabs.

Strike Funds Needed. The strikers had a successful dance recently which, brought in a goodly sum to the strike fund, but more is needed. The action of the Cigar Makers' Local of Boston in taxing each member twenty-five cents should be followed by all unions and in that way help the striking cab drivers. A victory for the cab drivers is a victory for organized labor in Boston.

LIVING NEWSPAPERS, BANQUETS, MUSIC AND RESCUE PARTIES WILL FEATURE CALIFORNIA CELEBRATIONS

By A Worker Correspondent.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Jan. 6.—Los Angeles will not only have a birthday party to celebrate THE DAILY WORKER'S birthday, but will send a birthday present. Every wheel has been set in motion to make the celebration, which will take the form of a DAILY WORKER rescue party, the biggest, the best and the most novel celebration ever held in this part of the country. The rescue party will send a gift that will assure life and build muscle for THE DAILY WORKER in the struggle ahead.

"Last year we sent you one hundred and ninety-six dollars. This year we hope we will be able to send much more," writes us Anna Cornblatt for the arrangement committee.

The celebration will be held on THE DAILY WORKER birthday, Wednesday evening, Jan. 13, at 7:30 p. m., in the new party headquarters at 138½ S. Spring street.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Jan. 6.—The San Francisco anniversary celebration will be held on Sunday, Jan. 17, at Workers' Hall, 225 Valencia street. The novel and outstanding feature of the San Francisco celebration will be the publishing of a

WHITE GUARD COSSACKS IN STRIKE ROLE

Called Bolsheviks for Asking Back Pay

(Special to The Daily Worker)

LONDON, Jan. 6.—Fifty-four Cossack rough riders appearing in a spectacle staged at Holland Park by exiled officers of the czar's army were dismissed from the company as Bolsheviks, after they had struck for back pay. In the company are several men who were generals in the Imperial army and one is said to have commanded the czar's bodyguard.

Holland Park Rink, where the men have been appearing, was full of geese, circulating Russians in strange costumes when the police arrived after a hurry call had been sent. They were unable to discover any reason for trouble until an interpreter came, as all were talking in Russian.

There was a tense minute when General Savitski, in charge of the area, went up to Colonel Gamel, the Cossack leader, and dramatically said: "This is nothing but a second revolution. I have seen one in Russia and I don't want to see another."

"I swear on my honor I am a Cossack," Colonel Gamel replied, and he denied that any of his riders were Bolsheviks.

"But you're leading them down the wrong road," exclaimed General Savitski.

In other parts of the building Cossacks were hotly addressing Russian choir singers and dancers.

The police succeeded in getting the Cossacks to withdraw, and an effort will be made to settle the controversy.

The men declare \$4,000 is due them, while the management states that the show is cooperative and that, as receipts have not been large, it is unable to pay more.

Lumber Production for 1925 Broke All Records Since 1916

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6.—According to the totals of weekly softwood reports made to the National Lumber Manufacturers' Association by approximately 350 of the larger mills, the lumber production of the United States was slightly larger in 1925 than for any year since 1916.

These mills reported a production of 12,428,809,277 feet, as compared with 11,828,948,847 feet in 1924; and slightly more than for 1923, hitherto the peak year since the beginning of the world war.

Applying the accepted ratio of production between the reporting and the non-reporting mills, it is calculated that the total production has been between 37,000,000,000 and 38,000,000,000 feet. Graphically stated, this would make over 1,000,000 ordinary dwelling houses.

Spokane Ku Kluxers Stage Fight on Hedger

(Special to The Daily Worker)

POKANE, Wash., Jan. 6.—The church crusaders are out for Commissioner Hedger's scalp. A few days ago a gang of sky pilots met and passed a resolution that they would back any organization to recall Commissioner Hedger because there is some whiskey sold in Spokane.

As no organization would tackle the job, a gang known as "the board of trade" organized themselves and filed the necessary papers for the recall move.

The leading figure in the recall move is the Rev. C. A. Rexford, pastor of the Carlin Park Methodist church. He has gained notoriety in Spokane thru his former position as head of the K. K. K., as former chaplain of the American legion, as chaplain of the 161st national guard regiment, and as the "fighting chaplain" of the 91st division during the war.

Hedger was elected this year on a big billboard campaign slogan of "A bigger and a better Spokane!"

Ceremonies Mark Opening of New Electric Station

By WILLIAM F. KRUSE.
(Special Moscow Correspondent of The Daily Worker.)

MOSCOW.—(By Mail)—Another important link in Soviet Russia's gigantic electrification plan was completed with the opening of the first section of the new Schature power station, near Moscow. It was started in 1923 and has now put into commission its first unit of six boilers and two turbines, generating a total of 32,000 kw. In the very near future another unit will be completed, which will raise this production by 50 per cent.

The station is unique in that its source of supply is peat which is found in such vast quantities at the station site that it is estimated that a station with twice this capacity could be kept going for 100 years. Over 4,000,000,000 pounds are available.

The station already supplies the city of Moscow as well as running power lines 120 versts in two directions. The Sobinovsk textile district is also supplied.

Extensive ceremonies marked the opening of the station and many of the biggest figures in the Soviet political and economic world attended. Trotsky came up from the Caucasus to attend.

TAX REFORM COMES FROM NEW VOTERS

Japanese Government Plans Capital Tax

TOKIO, Jan. 6.—Ten million new voters in Japan, added to the three million who were hitherto the only voters allowed, may be the fish for which the present administration is baiting the hook with taxation reforms, promising a reduction or abolition of many consumption taxes, and a raising of the taxes on the wealthy.

Hits Large Estates. In many public speeches the finance minister, Hamaguchi, has set forth the tax reform program of the present government.

He proposes doing away with stamp taxes upon drugs and patent medicines, the tax heretofore collected on railway, steamship, and street car tickets, the tax upon shoyu, the sauce used every day by every Japanese, the income tax on small incomes, and to lower tax rate upon small land holdings, with a revision of the land assessments that will provide a long needed equity between the small property owner and the owners of the large feudal estates. Thru these eliminations and revisions downward he estimates a shrinkage of some 80,000,000 yen (\$40,000,000) in federal revenue.

Asks Tax on Capital. To provide this he proposes heavier income taxes on large incomes; heavier inheritance taxes on large estates; higher taxes on imported wines and liquors; an unearned increment tax on real estate transfers; an assessed value on big estates for taxation purposes, and, most radical of all, a tax upon capital.

Chicago Demands Right to Use More Lake Water; Case in Supreme Court

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6.—The lake level controversy, which is endangering the health of millions of Chicago workers and those living in the Illinois river valley, was revived in the United States supreme court, when the Chicago sanitary district filed its answer to the suit brought by Wisconsin, Minnesota, Ohio and Pennsylvania to restrict the diversion of Lake Michigan water at Chicago.

The court was asked to fix March 8 as the day when they might supplement the formal answer which was filed with oral arguments.

Illinois was given until Jan. 25 to file its brief and argument in answer to the claims of the four states, who will have until Feb. 25 to reply.

The sanitary district is not so much interested in the health of the Chicago and Illinois river valley workers as it is in the waterway development project that will need a great deal of water and are attempting to get a greater diversion from Lake Michigan.

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Branch
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Devote it to organize this campaign for the official organ of our party.

2 Arrange a distribution of The DAILY WORKER at

Factories
Shops
Mines
Residential Districts.

Order bundles of The WORKER for this purpose and especially of the

Birthday Issue, Jan. 9
Lenin Issue, Jan. 16

3 Arrange for a campaign for subscriptions to go with sale and distribution of The Daily Worker—

And in the party make your slogan:

"EVERY COMMUNIST A SUBSCRIBER TO THE DAILY WORKER!"

4 Every unit of the party should

ELECT A DAILY WORKER AGENT.

Elect one of your ablest comrades.

5 Be sure that during the campaign every member has his record on the

LENIN ENROLLMENT.

Keep one for your record—be sure that a copy is sent to THE DAILY WORKER.

All material for the drive has been sent to all Communist units.

Are You Ready?

"KARL LIEBKNECHT—Leader of the Youth"

By Herbert Zam.

A pen picture of a great revolutionist in action—

One of the many features of the new issue of the

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J. LOUIS ENGDAHL, Editors
WILLIAM F. DUNNE, Editors
MORITZ J. LOEB, Business Manager

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290 Advertising rates on application.

Senator King—Plain and Fancy Liar

Senator William H. King of Utah, in an interview with the *Rocky Mountain News* of Denver, qualifies as a life member of the Ananias club. King comes forth as an authority on the Soviet government of Russia; he repeats all the stale fabrications accumulated by the lie factories of imperialism since the Bolshevik revolution. Here are a few of them:

Line No. 1—The Soviet government appropriated 455,000,000 gold rubles for propaganda work in the Balkans.

Line No. 2—The government of Russia spent for similar purposes in China the sum of 587,000,000 gold rubles.

Line No. 3—Many people in the United States are receiving financial aid from the Soviet Union.

Line No. 4—Plots to assassinate officials and bomb cathedrals are hatched in Moscow.

Line No. 5—The Third International is the propaganda bureau of the Soviet government.

Numerous other banal legends adorn the Senator King interview, including the usual clap-trap about morality and religion. Such comment is particularly delightful coming Mr. King who hails from Utah, where the majority of the population lives under the baneful blight of Mormonism and where polygamy is still practiced, tho it is, like selling whiskey, supposed to be illegal, while the general code of morality is on a level with the poultry yard.

At one time the vacuous ravings of King would have attracted the attention of the metropolitan press of the country, but today they only find space in such backward places as Denver, Salt Lake, and other extremely provincial localities. The above points made by King have been exploded so many times that every informed person in the world knows they are lies. We call attention to them in order to expose King, not to defend the Soviet Union against him.

If King really believes what he says he should be sent to a psychopathic ward, instead of the United States senate. But then there are so many of that type in the old man's home at Washington that his imbecility attracts no particular attention there.

Socialist Judge to Strive for "Justice"

One Joseph A. Padway, socialist state senator and former counsel for the Wisconsin State Federation of Labor, prominent in Victor Berger's Milwaukee socialist gang, has been appointed judge of the civil court by the republican governor, Blaine. The eminent socialist and lawyer, now placed on the judge's bench by a capitalist governor, issued a statement saying:

"I shall endeavor to be a just judge, to serve the people energetically and to lighten the burden of the practitioner."

While on the civil court bench he can serve justice by applying laws made in the interest of the capitalist class to claims of the workers who may come before him. Then, also, the socialist judge hopes to lighten the burdens of the jay-bird lawyers that appear in his court. These poor, downtrodden lawyers are overburdened with striving to see that justice, fair and impartial, is meted out to all who appear in court. This twaddle about justice recalls James Branch Cabell's *Jurgen*, who in his dreams did justice to all people, including the lady of his desire, but when he awoke was an ordinary pawnbroker, advancing money to the object of his dreams on jewels she had obtained from other admirers.

Of the same flimsy texture is the justice of the yellow socialists. Judge Padway intends to be just to all people in the realm of his socialist dreams. Confronted with the stern facts of the world of reality this beneficiary of a capitalist governor will learn that there is no abstract justice that can serve the so-called people. Law and government are instruments of class domination. Today, in this country, the whole legal structure serves the interest of the capitalist class. Judges of all courts, civil or criminal, must administer capitalist law, therefore they must serve the interests of the capitalist class against the working class.

Governor Blaine knows his material and would never have chosen a socialist judge if he did not know the calibre of this socialist lawyer.

How long will the workers of Milwaukee stand for the treachery of the Berger crew?

Fake Farm Relief Measures

Capitalist politicians know that a deep-going crisis always produces political revolts so now, at Washington, the statesmen who represent middle west farm states are busy trying to introduce fake measures which they hope to be able to emphasize as a record in the next campaign to fool the farmers into sending them back to congress.

Typical of such fake measures is the one recently introduced in the United States senate by William B. McKinley, the traction magistrate of Illinois, whose interest in the farmers is the same as his interest in the slaves who toil on his traction lines for starvation wages. He tries to gouge both groups of producers to the limit.

His proposal is that the government place funds at the disposal of banks in small towns enabling them to advance 75% of the estimated price of the crop to farmers; the farmers hold the crop for nine months or until prices rise, and then sell it under higher prices. On paper this sort of thing sounds very well. But there is one little thing to be considered—the gamble upon the rising price of farm products.

What if prices do not rise within nine months' time and the mortgage is foreclosed? That is another question.

Under such conditions the banks will get the crop for two-thirds its estimated price. If the farmer still desires to hold his crop—hoping against hope for rising prices—he mortgages the farm in addition to the crop and a further reduction in price means that he joins the army of millions already expropriated from the soil and swarming into the ranks of the unskilled wage workers. The condition of the poorer farmers, like that of wage workers, can never be improved under capitalism.

While fake farm measures are being discussed at Washington the impoverished farmers are being driven in hordes from the soil on which they have lived all their lives. This is eloquent testimony regarding the blessings of Coolidge prosperity.

Moscow After Two Year's Absence

By WM. F. KRUSE

(Special Moscow Correspondent of The Daily Worker.)

MOSCOW, U. S. S. R. (By Mail)—Statistical reports are not really needed to prove the tremendous breath-taking progress made by Soviet Russia. To one who returns after an absence even of so short a time as two years the evidence of one's own eyes is startling. On every hand new and repaired buildings, under foot vastly improved pavement, overhead an illumination as brilliant as is to be found anywhere in Europe or America. Hundreds of new street cars, well-built in Russian shops, on Russian design in many cases the gift of various unions to the city of Moscow, their sides resplendent in the sort of red lacquer illustrations that formerly graced, in petty detail, the knock-knock boxes of the rich. No longer is this typically Russian combination of handicraft and art spent on depicting lords and ladies at tea—now heroic worker figures are shown at the forges, looms, and benches—and at all sides is seen the international motto: "Workers of the World Unite!"

The street cars, during the rush hours, are crowded like those of any big city, but even in waiting for a car the good-natured self-imposed order of the Russian proletariat comes to the fore. Instead of the milling, crushing mob that jams the American subway platforms, clanging and shoving for a fraction of a second's advantage over the next man, the Russians just naturally form into line and get on the cars in the order of their arrival. No pushing, no crowding, no supervision whatever by police or car inspectors. If someone does try to sneak in ahead of his rightful place

there is no murder done, if a reproach from the next in line does not move the recreant he is allowed to stay. "He must be a foreigner, who has not yet learned our Soviet ways," they will say.

SUPPLEMENTING the street cars there is now a wonderful system of motor busses. They are big, substantial, heavy-powered British trucks, single-decked, the best and fastest busses I have ever seen. They really give rapid transit as they tear along the streets and boulevards, stopping only at definite stations. The fare stands in about the same ratio to that of the tramways as in other countries.

Overhead the daily airplane service drones its song and sometimes dozens of army planes wheel around in maneuvers. These planes are often met by the various unions and workers' clubs—a collection for this purpose is on now. Some engineers are discussing the building of a subway to take care of Moscow's transportation problem in the future. Its solution will be very difficult because of the very uneven terrain, Moscow having many steep hills. There is now a tunnel underground river which aids in drainage. Traffic police are on duty on every corner. Their red club held up stops everything coming their way, be it commissar's fluster or pushcart. Perhaps it was the bright red that aroused the resentment of the first "wobblies" boys enroute to Kuzbas some years ago. There is an utterly different attitude of the crowd to watch the police authority here. The cops are human beings of one clay with the working masses, they probably still strike terror into the hearts of the bourgeoisie but the workers know that their class function is now

very different from the past. Thus during one of the great street demonstrations our fellow-marchers enlivened the lulls by picking up the nearest policemen and throwing them high into the air. The uniform no longer serves the function of awing the lower orders into submission. One sees handsome young cops come along the streets pushing baby-carriages or carrying children, or else loaded down with parcels after the day's shopping. To cap this democratization of the uniform we find the police often relieved of traffic and "beat" duty by the "Dvorniki," or yard janitors. They are the watchmen-porters in charge of the courtyard entrances which feature most Russian urban houses, and these shaggy, unkempt "black" workers are invested with full police power whenever called upon to don the brass hat-plate which proclaims them "Dvornik."

It should not be imagined that police regulation has increased during the last two years. It has lessened, if anything, because conditions are better now. One does not now notice the chasing of the street peddlers that used to be very striking; in certain lines such as cigarettes, the official uniformed vendors have competed the independents off the streets, and the others mainly flourish during the time when the regular stores are closed. On the matter of the law against jumping on and off moving street cars, which is technically punishable by fine, there is also now great leniency. Perhaps arrests may still be made but many thousands court the fines daily and there is a real self-imposed American tempo in loading and unloading the cars, a sprightliness that seems to extend into all crannies.

Even the banks have caught it, transactions can be completed in fifteen minutes now that formerly took several hours.

The vast crowds on the streets appear very well dressed. The clothes are not "stylish" in the American sense, but well made, warm, and of good material. A much wider variety of style is seen here than in western countries of course but a tendency to substitute western styles for the indigenous is noticeable. On week days practically no children are seen on the streets except for groups of tots of pre-school age in charge of nursemaids. On Sundays and holidays, however, the streets team with shouting, roistering youngsters, all of them apparently hale and hearty and well clad. There is still the remnant of the street-Arabs who remain a problem yet to be solved, but a volunteer society of workers, "The Friends of the Children," is making excellent inroads upon it. It maintains a central home in which the youngsters are harbored over night with no obligation involved, and here one after another of the wild young vagrants succumbs to the influence of the sympathetic workers and consents to a trial of the trade school life proposed to him. Under this tactful supervision a high sense of collective honor has already been developed among these "irreclaimables" and the home is regarded as a social sanctuary in which no stealing or other misdemeanor is permitted. Violators are tried and punished by the boys themselves, and stolen property is almost always recovered.

THIS is but one of the many after-effects of czarism, civil war and famine. Under such hardships unde-

irable traits could develop unchecked which now, with the economic and political situation well in hand, are being given serious attention. Even among the cream of the wonderful Russian youth, among some of the Komsomol themselves, there developed a harmful disregard of personal appearance and conduct. So the Komsomol itself is taking the matter in hand by instituting lectures on "Revolutionary Ethics" in which it is made clear that physical, mental, or sexual slovenliness is no sign of revolutionary distinction. These splendid youths are fully conscious of their responsibility as the real leaders of their generation, and leave no problem untackled that affects the strength and progress of their revolutionary heritage.

The stores are filled with excellent goods and the prices, for all essentials at least, are quite low. It is noteworthy that the expansion in buying power is so great that some of the stores cannot supply the demand for goods, so that long lines of buyers wait their turn outside the doors. Contrary to the situation two years ago, these lines are now exclusively outside the government stores, private traders in the same line doing only a limited business because their prices are higher. There are also lines outside the government rubber trust stores because the new Soviet rubbers are so very much better than the private wares of the same kind. Light wines and beers can be had in all grocery stores. The workers of Moscow are better off than those of any other part of Europe, and in addition to physical well being they have the satisfaction of seeing their own soviet state constantly on the upgrade.

SVERDLOV HOUSE OF REST NEAR MOSCOW REBUILDS THE WORKERS' STRENGTH AFTER DAYS OF LABOR

By CLEMENT LAMAR.

(Special Moscow Correspondent of The Daily Worker.)

MOSCOW, December 18—(By Mail.)—American readers, particularly workers, who are interested in the new system of society which is being constructed in Russia are already familiar with the houses of rest maintained for the workers. These houses of rest are maintained by the various industries, the entire expense for their maintenance being percentage of the social insurance fund, into which all industries pay a certain percentage of the total wages paid to the workers.

It was my privilege to visit one of these along with a physician who went there on an inspection tour. This physician by the way is employed by the Metal Workers' Union and is a member of that union.

Sverdlov Rest House

The house of rest named Sverdlov, in honor of the first president of the All-Russian Central Committee of the Soviets, is located about 18 versts from Moscow. It consists of a large building and apartments, which until the revolution was the home of an old Dutch woman whose son owned a few important factories in Moscow. She lived alone in a house which has some twenty-five rooms, all of them large and airy.

The revolution found a better use for it. It converted it into a rest house for tired workers who spend two weeks each in rest and recreation. As it accommodates comfortably 60 persons besides the personnel at one time, it means that 1560 workers find rest and recreation in it in the course of a year.

In Beautiful Country.

The approach to the house is ideal. It is located about three-quarters of a mile from the railroad station called Dolgoprudnyaya, at the edge of a fair-sized pine wood. The road to it leads through beautiful woods of tall, straight, white birch. It is as beautiful in the winter as it is in the summer. A deep little river serves for swimming and rowing in the summer and for skating in the winter.

The swimming as well as the other sports are in charge of an instructor. In the winter there is also tobogganing and skiing and organized games outdoors. The workers are divided into groups according to their physical condition.

The house, in addition to the sleeping quarters and the kitchen and dining rooms, has a reception room, a social room which boasts of a fine piano, an indoor game room, a library which has more than two thousand volumes, a newspaper and magazine reading room. It has also a drug cabinet in charge of an experienced pharmacist, who at the same time assists the physician in charge of the place. It has also baths and showers. The rooms are all artistically decorated, many health slogans as well as political ones inscribed on red cloth hanging between some of the fine paintings which remained in the house.

Physical Culture.

In the social room there are many charts and colored pictures on movable board contraptions which tell the tales of tuberculosis and syphilis and the means for curing them. There are also many physical culture suggestions. In the rooms one sees pictures of Lenin and other leaders of the revolution, and in the yard there is a rather good monument to Karl Marx, who looks rather funny with a cap of snow on his head and an unshaped collection of snow in his beard.

On the wall in the long corridor in a conspicuous place is an autographed statement of appreciation of the house of rest by the members of the

SOVIETS DISCUSS RECOGNITION BY UNITED STATES

American Business Eager for Trade

(Special To The Daily Worker.)

MOSCOW, U. S. S. R., Jan. 6—The question of the resumption of diplomatic and trade relations between the United States and the Soviet Union is being discussed at great length in the Russian newspapers.

A great controversy has been aroused in the United States by a Wall Street banquet at which representatives of American capitalists, and agents of Soviet organizations met, for the first time and also by the failure of Secretary Hoover's anti-Soviet campaign," declares one of the government economic newspapers.

"These incidents can be interpreted as indicating a tendency to nearer approach by the United States to the Soviet Union.

"Russia and the United States are not in conflict in the political arena and in no part of the world are they economic rivals. The question of establishing normal relations grows brighter daily in the minds of American business men, giving us reason to expect a solid basis on which to discuss final negotiations.

"Business men have more confidence in actual facts than in political theories. Despite the negative official view, business men, in their own interest, are seeking to assure themselves a place in the Russian market."

Order Seeds From Russia. American sugar beet growers, realizing the high quality of Russian seed as the result of its use last season in Illinois, Kansas, Colorado and California, have ordered a larger shipment for the coming season.

UNIONS ATTACK FASCIST REGIME BUT IGNORE GREEN'S EFFORT TO GET ATTACK ON SOVIET RUSSIA

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6.—If anyone doubts that the membership of the American Federation of Labor is sound in its proletarian instincts the proof that it is sound can be seen in the response to the circular recently sent out by William Green of the executive council, asking for a condemnation of fascism, but conveying a parallel attack on the workers' and peasants' government of Soviet Russia.

Know the Difference.

In response to the circular the earliest meetings reported on show that a spirited resentment against the fascist dictatorship of Mussolini is burning in the hearts of American trade unionists who are indignant at the suppression of labor unions in Italy, the terror against Communists and all radical unionists who opposed Mussolini's dictatorship because it was a capitalist dictatorship, a dictatorship and a terror in which thousands of workers have been murdered for standing up for the elemental rights of labor.

American trade unionists resent a capitalist dictatorship. And in their resentment at fascism they ignored entirely Green's artful effort to get them to couple it up with the dictatorship of the working class in Soviet Russia. They merely ignore that phase of Green's circular and launch into long and savage attacks on the bloody regime of capitalist dictatorship in Italy under Mussolini.

Amend the Motion.

In St. Louis the central labor body amended a motion condemning Soviet

Russia along with the hated fascist regime, so as to take the sting out of Green's poisonous propaganda. The Chicago federation went farther than asked in attacking fascism by denouncing the Italian debt settlement as a huge subsidy to Mussolini.

The alleged "progressives" in congress took immediate note of this phase of the question and many of the speeches will be tuned in to the resentment of American trade unionists against fascism.

Green Fails.

Green, who condemns fascism in Italy while cultivating its American counterpart (see "Majah" Berry's Omaha speech and the A. F. of L. bureaucracy's rapprochement with the Ku Klux Klan), has wholly failed to get his attack on Soviet Russia across under the wing of an anti-fascist movement.

The American workers are giving a wonderful response to the invitation to attack fascism, and in doing so they ignore Green's incitation against Soviet Russia.

Shanghai Labor Tells of Brutality

(Continued from page 1)

Li-San, who, as it happened, was not on the premises at the time. After doing all the damage they could, the raiders left, being stopped by no one, despite the fact that there are military and police posts in the immediate vicinity of the council buildings.

Protest to Both Governments. Work was recommended the very same night and telegrams sent to the Peking and Canton governments and all public organizations in China informing them of what had occurred.

The wording of the telegram was as follows: "Subsequent to May 30th up to 200,000 Shanghai workers organized themselves in the Council of Labor Unions for the purpose of carrying on both the national struggle and the struggle for the improvement of their position. This movement naturally threatened the position of foreigners in China, who therefore, repeatedly sought to break up the council.

"Yesterday bandits, bought by the imperialists, attacked our council and cruelly beat up and seriously wounded our workers there. The imperialists are endeavoring by means of these attacks to terrorize the Chinese popular movement. In this present telegram we appeal to the whole country and would point out that the breaking up of the council represents a loss not only for the Shanghai workers but also for the whole of the Chinese people as the break up of a mighty organization leading the national struggle.

"We hope therefore, that the Peking government and public organizations will take the necessary steps to defend the council from the attacks of hoodlums and assassins hired by the imperialists."

British Dirty Work.

Besides this telegram the council issued an appeal to the populace of Shanghai in which attention was directed to the repeated attempts of the English newspapers to discredit the council leaders by accusing them of appropriating strike funds for their own use.

"For the second time," runs the appeal, "the British semi-official kept press in Shanghai has openly advised the Chinese military authorities to get to grips with the leaders of the labor and students' movement. The British imperialists have hired hoodlums to destroy the Seamen's Union and the committee for the distribution of relief to the strikers.

"We had already heard some time ago of preparations being made for raiding the council and of the hiring of a group of bandits for this object. And yet, notwithstanding the fact

that the military authorities declare that they are making every effort to establish peace and order in Shanghai, and in spite of the fact that there are military posts almost next door to the labor union's building, yesterday evening, rifles in hand, hoodlums broke into the council premises, smashed the furnishings and wounded eight persons of whom five are seriously injured and their lives despaired of.

Against Whole Movement. "The hatred shown by the imperialists for our organization does not in the least surprise us. Nor do their efforts to discredit and crush it with the help of venal traitors of our country and people occasion us any surprise. The council holds that the attack in question is not a matter of the destruction of a single labor organization, but is an imperialist conspiracy directed against the whole national movement for freedom.

"We herewith call upon the Shanghai population to take up the fight against these mercenary dogs of the imperialists and for the defense of the national interests."

Tried to Kill Union Leader. On the 23rd of August, it was found that some unknown person who was in the building had tried to detain the council chairman, Li Li-San, in conversation just before the raid took place. Comrade Li Li-San having had pressing business elsewhere, and he had barely left the premises when the attack came off.

After the raid this creature made his appearance on the premises along with some others where they were detained and questioned.

Stoolpigeons Confess. They stated that the attack was organized by persons calling themselves the leaders of the "Labor Federation in Shanghai," a small yellow organization connected with various bureaucratic cliques. It is notorious for bitter opposition to the Communists and publishes the most barefaced falsehoods against the leaders of the Communist Party of China.

"They further stated that these 'leaders' are in contact with contractors in the factories and mills with whose aid the English and Japanese employers are attempting to throttle the strike and doing everything possible to hamper the work of the Council of Labor Unions.

The same day (August 23) a meeting attended by representatives of the workers' and students' organizations expressing sympathy to the council was held who supported it with appeals and telegrams.

Burlington Freight Car Repair Shops Put in Speed-Up Systems

AMAH, Jan. 6.—The Burlington freight car repair shops at Gibson, just outside of South Omaha, have installed a system similar to that of Ford's, one car a day is now being turned out where formerly it took almost a day and one-half to complete the work. The forces have been reduced also which still means more speed for the workers.

Friendly Chicago Societies Please Avoid February 13

All friendly organizations are asked not to arrange any affairs on February 13 as a masquerade ball has been arranged by the Self-Advancement Club for the benefit of the Icor and the Freiheit.

If you want to thoroughly understand Communism—study it.

The New Magazine

Supplement of

THE DAILY WORKER

Robert Minor
Editor

Second Section! This Magazine Section Appears Every Saturday in The DAILY WORKER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1926. 290



ON TO THE FIGHT! THE DAILY WORKER, TWO YEARS OLD THIS WEEK, ALREADY LEADS THE WORKERS' STRUGGLE!

The Daily Worker's Birthday

TWO years ago, on the thirteenth day of January, 1924, came to life in a rickety little print shop on Halsted street in Chicago, the first really revolutionary daily newspaper of the working class ever published in the English language in any country in the world. This infant newspaper was born in unpropitious surroundings—the mortality odds were all against it. Publishing newspapers is a very expensive thing in the United States of America—in the English language. For technical reasons of news gathering and competition, the expense of a foreign-language newspaper is very much less. In publishing an English-language daily paper one has to meet the competition of billion-
aire publishers able to purchase every device of ingenuity to attract—yes, the workers themselves.

When the Workers (Communist) Party undertook to publish The DAILY WORKER there were many who thought it could not be done.

It has been done. Doleful predictions have all gone wrong. Why has The DAILY WORKER successfully braved all dangers and survived, more vital every day?

This can be understood only if we understand what a daily newspaper organ is to a revolutionary party—and if we understand what a revolutionary party—a Communist Party is.

The DAILY WORKER is not the mere sum of its mechanical equipment and its personal staff. In philosophy it is customary to point out that a clock, put together and going, is certainly something more than the sum of its parts heaped in a pile. Of a Communist daily newspaper, organ of a Communist Party, this is even truer than it is of a clock.

The DAILY WORKER is something far greater than its running machinery. The DAILY WORKER is the living personality of a political party which is itself greater than the sum of its members. The DAILY WORKER is also something in relation to the working class as a whole—it expresses the future of the working class as a whole.

Why did the socialist party's daily newspaper die almost simultaneously with the rise of the Communist daily newspaper? The explanation is to be found in the difference between the socialist party and the Workers (Communist) Party. A Communist Party is—even if very small—a living part of the working class as soon as it has even a slight connection with the working masses. A socialist party is, today, a dead limb of the capitalist political parties grafted upon the working class tree.

Twenty-five years ago, Vladimir Ilyitch Ulyanov (Lenin) was struggling for the development of the Russian Social-Democratic Labor Party. Already at that time the conscious and deliberate work of Lenin in constructing a great Marxian revolutionary workers' party—a Communist Party—was well under way. And together with this the inseparable task—as Lenin knew it—of developing and guiding the slowly beginning motion of the great sluggish scores of millions whose leadership the Communist Party was to become.

At that time, in May, 1901, Lenin wrote an article for the party paper, Iskra, under the title of "With What to Begin?"—or as it is translated, "How to Begin?"

"With what to begin?" asked Lenin twenty-five years ago. What was necessary as the first step on the great path which was to lead to the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics? And Lenin answered his own question—"An all-Russian political newspaper!" Read and ponder this on the second anniversary of the founding of the only Communist daily newspaper in the English language in the whole world. "Where to begin?" With a political newspaper!—answers the still ringing voice of Lenin across the span of twenty-five years.

We are publishing Lenin's article today in this issue of the magazine supplement. It would be well for all to read it.

The fact alone that The DAILY WORKER is published in the English language—the language of both of the two greatest imperialist powers in the world—is a fact of immense significance.

There are two great enemies in the world—oppressed and oppressors. The citadel of one is in the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics—the one-sixth of the earth which belongs to the working class of the world. The citadel of the other is the other "union"—the United States of America—the oligarchy of Morgan and Rockefeller.

In the heart of the citadel of world capitalism, the Communist world revolution has its daily organ of leadership. And this organ lives.

Marx and Lenin have made us understand how it comes about that precisely in the great imperialist oligarchies the labor movement is full of the corruption which results from imperialism. And also they taught us how to fight these oligarchies.

We will do it largely thru The DAILY WORKER, as the voice of the American party of the world revolution.

Keep The DAILY WORKER alive.

The Daily Worker and the Party

By C. E. RUTHENBERG,
General Secretary Workers Party.

THE DAILY WORKER should be a tower of strength for our Party. The Party has not, however, taken full advantage of the services which **THE DAILY WORKER** can render in the building up of a Communist movement in the United States.

We have created a weapon which has the potentialities for greatly strengthening us in our struggles against our enemies but after creating this weapon we did not take the necessary action to bring it into full play.

The **DAILY WORKER** can render services to the Party in two fields but in both of these we are not using **THE DAILY WORKER** to the full extent of its possibility.

Consolidation of the Party.

THE DAILY WORKER is the medium thru which the Party members can be mobilized for the campaigns which the Party initiates. Before the Party established **THE DAILY WORKER**, it was dependent upon circular letters and upon a weekly paper to inform the membership of the Party in regard to the work the Party was undertaking and to mobilize these members for the Party campaigns.

Thru **THE DAILY WORKER** the Party has the means of speaking to its members daily. It is the means of quick mobilization of the Party for struggles arising out of the class struggle. The Party does not have to wait for weeks in order to reach its members with the message it has to deliver in regard to work the Party has undertaken. It can speak to its members from day to day and inform them in regard to the events which are taking place and arouse them to action on those issues the Party bases its campaigns among the workers.

SAKLATVALA is excluded from the United States, and the day this occurs the Party is able, thru **THE DAILY WORKER**, to inform all its members of the necessity of undertaking a campaign against the exclusion of Saklatvala. The Party can direct its members in the trade unions to immediately take up the issue and introduce resolutions on the question. Our whole organization can be mobilized for action.

This is an example of the services **THE DAILY WORKER** rendered the Party in the work of mobilizing the Party membership. Events such as the exclusion of Saklatvala are recurring constantly and in all of these the Party, thru **THE DAILY WORKER**, informs the membership of the line of action to be taken and mobilize them for the work outlined by the leading committee of the Party.

Compared to the former method of sending circular letters to branches which meet only each two weeks or by reaching the members thru a weekly newspaper, the Party, thru the establishment of **THE DAILY WORKER**, took a great step forward.

So long, however, as only a small proportion of the membership of the Party are readers of **THE DAILY WORKER**, it cannot fulfill its role as the instrument for consolidation of our forces and for quick mobilization in the day to day struggles aiding in the fight against the capitalist class and the capitalist state. If only one out of every five members of the Party reads **THE DAILY WORKER**, then it can mobilize only a fifth of our Party. To make **THE DAILY WORKER** really give full service to the Party in this respect we must carry on a campaign to make every party member a reader of **THE DAILY WORKER**. That is one goal in the campaign which **THE DAILY WORKER** is undertaking. The achievement of that goal means not only a great strengthening of **THE DAILY WORKER**, but it means a great strengthening of the Party.

If, as the events of the class struggle of this country arise, the central executive committee of the Party has the possibility of immediately speaking to every member of the Party, outlining the Party attitude, giving the direction the activities shall take, then indeed there is the possibility of our Party being a monolithic organization which responds as one unit to the events of the class struggle.



The Dawes Plan

If the day after such an event as the exclusion of Saklatvala, or the delivery of the president's message to congress, 20,000 members of our Party in the shops, in the trade unions, in the workers' fraternal organizations, all took the same attitude, began work to carry into effect certain policies, then indeed our power of influencing the working masses of this country would be greatly enhanced. Even with our small Party of 20,000 members we would have the power to mobilize great masses of workers in support of our views and our campaigns of action against the capitalist class and the capitalist state.

A great step will have been taken in the direction if every Party member becomes a subscriber of **THE DAILY WORKER** and each day learns what the Party has to say in regard to the events of the class struggle and is quickly informed in regard to the action undertaken by the Party.

Mobilization of the Masses.

OUR paper, however, cannot be only a Party organ for the mobilization of the Party members.

It must be a medium of the Party to directly influence the working masses of this country. At the present time we are interpreting the day's news for only some 15,000 readers of **THE DAILY WORKER**. We are speaking to 15,000 out of the twenty-five million workers in the United States.

Yes, we have on the rolls of our Party at least 20,000 members. Certainly 20,000 Communists should be able to spread their daily voice represented by **THE DAILY WORKER** among more than 15,000 workers. Today **THE DAILY WORKER** may carry the most interesting news, as for instance, the story of how China is being raped, which was published a few days ago, it may carry the most interesting analysis of current events and propose the most effective plans of action by the workers against their exploiters, but only 15,000 workers will read the news articles, editorials and program. 15,000 out of 25,000,

000 is too small a proportion for **THE DAILY WORKER** to really be a powerful influence on the American working class.

THE DAILY WORKER is not the effective influence which it should be because our Party has not made it so. The Party has the possibility of broadening the influence of **THE DAILY WORKER**. With 20,000 members to do the work, the achievement of a circulation of 50,000 for **THE DAILY WORKER** is well within our reach.

The Subscription Campaign.

THE subscription campaign for **THE DAILY WORKER** in which the Party is being mobilized at the present time is the first step toward achieving this double goal—the mobilization of the Party to make **THE DAILY WORKER** the means of mobilizing the Party for action and of influencing broad masses of workers along the line of the Party policy.

The Party must take up the subscription campaign in earnest. It must at last mobilize its strength not merely to raise the money necessary to save **THE DAILY WORKER** for our movement as we did during the past month, but to make **THE DAILY WORKER** an effective servant of our movement.

We must throw our strength as a unit into the work of first making every member of the Party a reader and subscriber for **THE DAILY WORKER** and then to increase the influence of **THE DAILY WORKER** to at least three times the membership of the Party. This means to secure 50,000 subscribers for **THE DAILY WORKER**.

That means only that in addition to every Party member being a reader and subscriber for **THE DAILY WORKER**, that each Party member must secure two additional subscribers.

The immediate goal which **THE DAILY WORKER** has set for its campaign to add 5,000 new readers, thus increasing its circulation to 20,000. The achievement of this goal, however, should only be the beginning.

We must continue the campaign for **THE DAILY WORKER** in the form of mobilizing our Party to secure subscriptions until we double and triple the immediate goal we have set for ourselves.

The Party has shown in the support it has given **THE DAILY WORKER** financially that it realizes the importance of a daily newspaper to our movement. Important as was the campaign for money to save **THE DAILY WORKER**, the campaign for subscriptions which is now being opened is even more important. Of what value is it to us to have a **DAILY WORKER** unless we make it serve our movement to the full extent of its possibilities.

THE DAILY WORKER is only worth saving if we can make use of its full possibilities for the upbuilding of the Party and the Communist movement. That can only be done if we broaden the number of its readers. By doing that we will make **THE DAILY WORKER** serve the Party and will make secure **THE DAILY WORKER** for the Party.

FORWARD, all together, for 5,000 new subscribers before the end of January.

Then for the next step forward, a continuous mobilization of the Party until we drive the subscription list up to 50,000.

The way to celebrate the second anniversary of **THE DAILY WORKER** by making it a more powerful weapon of the Communist movement.

It should be within the reach of our Party, if we mobilize our strength for this work, to increase the 15,000 readers to 50,000 readers.

Even then we would be reaching only a very small part of the working class of this country but we would have made a big step forward from the present situation. If our Party is to become a really powerful political influence in the lives of the American workers we must take this step forward. We must broaden the number of workers to whom we speak thru **THE DAILY WORKER**.

When the Two Giants Get Together



By Maurice Becker.

Maurice Becker here foresees a great event in the American labor movement—when the railroad workers and the coal miners stand together to resist the encroachments of the government on their right to strike. Of course, the government will use force to back up its anti-strike legislation—but the workers will ultimately be strong enough to meet that, too.

"Comrade Lady" Mosley

By CATO JONES.

IN these times when imperialism rules five-sixths of the earth and the proletarian revolution leaps forward to the challenge, the "socialist" parties of all countries are forced to reveal themselves, not a party of the working class at all, but the left wing of the party of capitalist order. Not as parties having the goal of socialism, but so to say, special subdivisions of the bourgeois party, specializing in converting workers into supporters of the capitalist order.

Amusing incidents show it. Some time ago the Berlin "Vorwaerts" was making a hero of "Genosse Pfarrer Schmidt" (Comrade Parson Schmidt). If we remember the name of the preacher correctly. Now comes William Morris Feigenbaum of the decrepit American socialist party's organ "The New Leader," to speak in un concealed homage of "Comrade Lady Cynthia Mosley."

In an article entitled "Distortion of Lady Mosley's Socialism," Feigenbaum tells how the dear noblewoman of the British peerage came into the "socialist" movement, title and all. Feigenbaum reverently remarks that the public interest in the matter was due largely to the Comrade Lady's antecedents, and that:

"Her father was that 'most superior person, George Nathaniel Curzon, Marquis of Kedleston, once Viceroy of India, the most terrific swell in the British empire and the most magnificently aristocratic tory. Her mother was the daughter of one of the great Chicago millionaires, she is one of the most beautiful women in England, and when she married the blue-blooded Oswald Mosley, youthful tory M. P., the king and queen (god bless them) attended the wedding, and the king was godfather to their child,"—and yet the lady is "going to do

everything in her power to bring about socialism."

How is she going to do it? Thru promoting the class struggle of the workers against the capitalist class? Oh—NO! Only thru "combatting prejudice," says the lady, and says Feigenbaum. It's all just a matter of prejudice. There is no class struggle except in the mind of some fellow "without a constructive idea in his head."

Mr. Feigenbaum says further that: "Recently Comrades Oswald and Cynthia made a propaganda tour," and . . . "After the last meeting the two gently born comrades stood in the streets surrounded by countless thousands of workers and led them in singing 'The Red Flag.'"

Lady Cynthia—"Comrade" Lady Cynthia—has written to Mister Comrade Feigenbaum repudiating the idea that she meant to say in the Hearst papers that a socialist party member in America is "an anarchist or nihilist, a red revolutionary without a constructive idea in his head." She writes that she is sure the dear American comrades "hold practically the same view on all great questions that we do here (in England)," and sending the American socialist party "every good wish in their struggle against prejudice."

"Mister Comrade" Feigenbaum winds up with saying that the noble Lady Cynthia Mosley, and "blue-blooded" Oswald as well, expect to visit the United States shortly, and that it is expected that they will speak for the socialist party of the United States!

We vote for Mister Comrade Feigenbaum to be Comrade Lady Cynthia's gentleman in waiting on the royal tour to try to revive the dead counter-revolutionary socialist party, which has reached the point where it must even worship the titles of a decaying aristocracy.

To the Left Wing in the American Labor Movement

By RUDOLPH N. HARJU.

THE gloom is breaking.

You are moving
Toward the rising sun.
Altho hungry and exhausted,
With burning backs
From the stings of your master's lash.
Yet, you are strong.

You dare to rise in revolt,
Determined and bold,
To throw off the yoke
That is decades old.

Bolstered today,
By traitors and enemies
Entrenched in the unions

Built by the workers.
Hillman, Sigman, Johnston, Lewis, Green and his gang;
You will consign to hell,
And teach them what it means to the unions,

To expell
The Communists

Who fight
Side by side

With all the workers,

To rid the unions

From the menace of shirkers.

You rise in revolt

Against the tools

Of capitalists,

Under the leadership

Of Communists.

If you take heed

Of their advice,

You're sure to succeed

In your fight,

Against this traitor band,

As it is the Communists

Who understand

The role that the left wing plays,

In the movements of masses

That are inevitable,

In the death struggle of classes.

"LOCARNO?"—DEATH!



By Maurice Becker.

The Diplomats Gather and Drink to the "Golden Peace"—But Death Rises to Take the Salute.

French Communist Party Salutes the Daily

To The Daily Worker:

A HEARTY salute from France to the only Communist daily of the English language!

Ever since its first publication, two years ago, its constant and surprising progress has been noted with joy by all those who, in this country, follow with anxious eyes the evolution of American imperialism.

The masses are faced today with a tragic dilemma: Either revolutionary change and the seizure of power by the working classes, or the most oppressive tyranny by a monied oligarchy that the world has ever seen. The capitalist class of America, as a result of the war, is extending to Europe its formidable means of coercion and crushing domination, and looks forward to exercising on sea and on land an unquestionable supremacy.

Last year, under various pretenses, 16 million men in the United States were marshalled in military reviews and parades. In a few years, the naval power of America will be second to none. Its means of defense and attack are being constantly increased and perfected. In a word, the military, naval, aerial as well as the economic and financial stronghold of world-capitalism is now situated on the other side of the Atlantic. In France, despite her seventeen hundred thousand war victims, there is no question whatsoever as to "who won the war."

In opposition to this formidable power, the only hope of the exploited masses in America and elsewhere is in the longed-for awakening of the working class of the United States. This is the reason why all the efforts of the brave DAILY WORKER are watched carefully and with the most grateful appreciation and hope on this side of the water.

Friends, were you in need of any encouragement, you might rest assured that in erecting the foundations

of a strong Communist movement in America you are fighting our battles as well as your own. Great is our joy to hail the second anniversary of The DAILY WORKER!

What a powerful daily organ means to a great mass movement can be measured by the services rendered in times of need by our paper L'Humanite. It is notorious that the Communist Party was saved in periods of stress and adversity by the power of its official organ commanding the attention and directing the efforts of its two hundred thousand readers.

The extraordinary influence of the press over the public mind can hardly be exaggerated. The paper read every day in the year moulds opinions, creates prejudices, inspires ideas, dictates every mental attitude.

The power of the capitalist press is unlimited. Within its means are all the facilities of harvesting rapid and accurate news of every description, paying professionally-perfect talent, furnishing every possible attraction, and resorting to the best possible forms of advertisement.

Our revolutionary press, moneyless, boycotted in every way, hindered at every turn in its normal development is at a decided disadvantage. In France, the newspaper is the political advisor of its readers. Unfortunately, here as elsewhere, the working classes, exhausted by their daily labor, seek from the press rather recreation and rest than food for study of their interests and aspirations. The capitalist press panders admirably to this state of mind and accustoms its readers to amusing, exciting news with which is cleverly mingled all ideas of reactionary thought, patriotism, and those prejudices which make for the eternal blindness of the workers.

L'Humanite has always made a determined effort to give the working-

class accurate and rapid information of all important events. It has always kept its readers well grounded on all events both national and international of an economic and political import. Today, the paper can well represent the aspirations of the workers of France, and voice the soul of the revolutionary vanguard of its exploited masses.

Such is the destiny that lies before the valiant organ of the American workers. The all-but-crushing difficulties that it must surmount can hardly be over-estimated. In no other country are the powers of capitalist corruption equal to those that curse the United States. If anything, the American worker is, for many reasons, an easier

prey for capitalist deceit than his European brother. Furthermore Gompers and the betrayal of the revolutionary movement by the socialist party have created a situation of uncommon and almost baffling complication.

In spite of all, the encouraging progress of The DAILY WORKER in this short two-year period is a sure warrant of success and of unprecedented development in a near future. In France, as in every country where Communism is fast nearing its destinies, the growth of the movement in America measured by the influence of its daily organ, is the object of the most sympathetic and passionate interest.

The Source

By HENRY GEORGE WEISS.

YE prating fools who talk as if
Your filthy lucre did the work.
And raised the steel and drove the plough
And mined the coal in deepest murk—
Can dollars climb a ladder, say,
Or pull a lever, shift a gear?
Can dollars dig coal in a mine,
Can dollars span that river there?

Ye fools, it is not gold that works,
But sweating toilers 'neath the ban,
It is not dollars sweat and quake,
—That lot falls to the working man.

This modern serf—come view him close—
Off robbed of brain, bereft of health;
This worse than slave—don't turn away!
Is source of all your boasted wealth.

Then tell me not your dollars spin,
Then tell me not your dollars plan,
When I can see that all is done
By just the common working man!

The Daily Worker--Builder of the Party

By JAY LOVESTONE.

WE are finishing the reorganization of our Party. We are now winding up our campaign to build our Party organization on a Bolshevik basis. This is a most important period in our Party life.

No Communist in our midst will challenge the fact that it was absolutely necessary for us to reorganize the Party on the basis of shop and street nuclei. In our reorganization of the Party we have not only set up a Party apparatus enabling us more effectively to cope with the tasks of winning the leadership of the working class, but we have also struck staggering blows at the very taproots of Party strife.

If anybody has ever doubted the absolute necessity of the Party's having the Daily Worker serve as an effective guarantor of its existence, his doubts have certainly been dispelled by the role played by the Daily Worker in the reorganization campaign.

The Daily Worker and Reorganization.

LET'S enumerate briefly the services rendered by the Daily Worker in helping the Party reorganize itself.

1. The Daily Worker has rendered considerable service beside the technical one of giving information as to arrangements, meetings, instructions, and conferences involving the execution of our reorganization plans.

2. In order to succeed in our reorganization campaign it is absolutely necessary to have a strong ideological campaign in advance, to deal sledgehammer blows to the apathy and opposition here and there manifesting itself in our ranks to reorganization. Only a Communist daily could fulfill this task. If it were not for the Daily Worker's contribution to the success of our ideological campaign, the Party could never have proceeded as vigorously as it did in actual reorganization. The most hopeless pessimist in our ranks cannot paint a dark enough picture of the condition which our Party would have found itself today if we had not moved forward with the speed and energy with which we did in the reorganization campaign.

3. One of the essential pre-requisites to the success of reorganization is to create a condition whereby the actual field experiences, the actual day-by-day experiences and progress of reorganization are brought home to all comrades. This task was fulfilled by the Daily Worker admirably.

The Daily Worker--Party Organizer.

WE are now pretty well on the road towards completing the reorganization. Our main remaining reorganization task at this moment is to reorganize the isolated branches. Our next drive must be to make these newly organized units--the shop and street nuclei--living, well-functioning units.

1. The Organization Department may work out the best plans for promoting activity among these units. The Party may have the best organizers in the field. Yet, unless we have a constant medium of effective contact with the entire membership of these units, we are lost. The Daily Worker is the best medium for this purpose. We have no other means today at our disposal which enable the party center to coordinate and direct all party activities, all party life.

2. There is tremendous value for our membership in being able to turn to the Daily Worker for information, for the general instructions, and for laying down the policy for developing the Party organization. The record of the progress, the experiences, the trials and the successes of the shop and street nuclei, must be an open book which will inspire our Party to drive further in the task of becoming the leader of the workers. This sort of news is the greatest invigorator of our new Party units. In this fashion the Daily Worker promotes the confidence of the party membership in itself and increase the initiative of our rank and file in the Party work. The activities of one shop nucleus prove to other shop nuclei that progress is actually being made. This enhances the initiative and desire to work in the ranks of increasing numbers of our Party.

3. Through the development of a system of effective Daily Worker correspondents, our Daily is welding a vital link in the chain of our growing, efficient Party apparatus. The creation of such an apparatus is an indispensable pre-requisite for our being able to win the masses to communism. Every Communist Daily Worker correspondent is a veritable party dynamo in the centers where the proletarian masses are congregated.

4. Above all, the Daily Worker serves to politicize the Party units. It serves to broaden the concept of our shop nuclei members from centering their viewpoint on mere shop

issues and to help develop these issues into class issues. For the street nuclei, as well, the Daily Worker is an educator and leader.

What Must the Party Do for the Daily Worker?

IT is axiomatic that the Party life and growth are to a great extent tied up with the life and growth of the Daily Worker. But what must the Party do to make the existence of the Daily Worker possible?

In the United States, we have the greatest need for a fighting working class daily to counteract the influence of the most powerful bourgeois press in the world. It is in this condition that we also find the reason for our having such great difficulties in maintaining our Communist English daily. The financial and organizational difficulties are so vast that they appear to the skeptic and the weak-kneed as insurmountable.

Yet the Party can overcome these difficulties. The Party can do almost everything, if it has the spirit, the determination and the correct policy for achievements. Our membership has already shown that we have enough spirit, revolutionary determination, and communist outlook to put over an English daily and to keep it going two years under the most trying circumstances. The question before us is: Can our membership now rally to take those steps which will give a firm, an unshakable, granite foundation for the Daily Worker? The answer to this question, hinges around the answer to the question of how big an army of Daily Worker subscribers we can build.

Let's put the case concretely. What can be done by our Party to give us an army of fifty thousand bona fide regular subscribers to the Daily Worker? We answer:

1. Every Party member must be a subscriber to the Daily Worker. This must not be an empty wish nor a pious hope. No Party member can be in good standing unless he is a Daily Worker subscriber. No matter what other Party organs he may read or subscribe to, no Party member is doing his full duty to the Party unless he subscribes to the central unifying Party organ.

2. Every Party member must get at least one new subscriber for the Daily Worker. This is a minimum task which no one in our ranks should shirk or turn down.

3. The Daily Worker is one of the most powerful links of the Party with

the non-Communist proletarian masses. Therefore, the distribution of the Daily Worker must, under no circumstances, be regarded as menial work. The distribution of the Daily Worker is one of the basis, one of our fundamental Party tasks. The literature agent is not one of the secondary officers but is one of the main Party functionaries, upon whose success depends the progress of many of our efforts. In every trade union the Party members have a field for pushing and putting over the Daily Worker.

4. The distribution of Party literature, particularly the distribution of the Daily Worker, should be a permanent feature of the regular order of business of all Party unit meetings.

5. The Daily Worker is the official organ of every member of our Party. Every member of our Party should write to it, should write for it. Every Party member should tell the Daily Worker his or her shop experiences, his or her strike experiences. This is one of the best means to make the Daily Worker a living paper, a paper breathing the fighting spirit of the class struggle. Every Party member can do a great deal to make the Daily Worker a genuine lightning-rod amongst the non-Communist proletarians.

Let's Move Forward.

THE last two years--rather the first two years--have been years of uphill struggle for the mere existence of the Daily Worker. It is now our duty to devote our energies for the development and the improvement of our Daily fighter,--The Daily Worker,--as an invincible champion of the working class interests.

The first guarantee for our being able to concentrate all our efforts on improving the Daily Worker is the insurance of the existence of the Daily Worker. The first guarantee for the existence of the Daily Worker, for its continuity, is a substantial, a permanent, a loyal army of subscribers.

To build such an army for the Daily Worker--that's the outstanding task we now face. The realization of this task is of paramount significance for the future of our Party.

On the eve of the third year of the Daily Worker, the Party can be proud of its having measured up in the past to much more difficult tasks. We certainly will measure up to this task. This immediate party goal will be reached with many laps to spare.

Do Working Girls "Marry and Quit"?

No, They Get Married But Continue Slaving for Boss, Says Lillian L. Borgeson.

By LILLIAN L. BORGESEON.

EVERY day thru factory gates and workshop doors, millions of working women are crowding, hurrying to take their places in the industrial machine. Over eight and a half million women in the United States are today toiling in the factories and shops, in the fields and on the farms for low wages doled out to them by their bosses.

And it is still believed by many that these working women represent a constantly changing and temporary force in industry; that this eight and a half million, for the most part includes young girls who work for that short time that elapses between the time they leave school and the time they get married.

But a study of the figures of the conditions of the working women in this country will reveal that nothing could be farther from the truth.

No "Nell Brinkley" Dreams for Working Girl.

Five million working women are over twenty-four years of age. And many of the others will continue in industry long after they have reached that age.

Marriage does not spell release to the average working woman. Rather it means greater responsibilities and

heavier burdens. In a recent study of the family status of wage-earning women, the United States department of labor used as a basis four cities representative of the different industrial sections of the country. The conditions and averages they found, can be taken as representative of the conditions of the five million older women who are in industry. They found in the cities studied a total of 40,000 wage-earning women. Of these over 55% were married. Only 2% of those who were married and working were childless. 53% had children to care for. Moreover 40% of the working mothers had babies five years of age or under.

Lack Babies In; Go Work for Boss.

These married women-workers had really two jobs, if not three. Four-fifths of the married women-workers maintained homes, and did all the housework, including laundry, in addition to caring for the children and working outside the home. Many managed to get work at night, locked their children in, and went off to the factory. Others worked outside the home during the day, leaving the children in charge of neighbors or "older" children and tried to keep house at night. And over two-thirds of these women workers, it must be noted, had another wage-earner in the family--the husband, whose paltry wages were

not sufficient even to feed the family.

It's Easy--for the Fat Boss!
Of course, these eight and a half million women who are forced into industry, appear to the capitalists as a group which can be easily exploited. They are, for the most part, unskilled.

Only one-fifteenth of them are organized in trade unions. Their occupations vary, according to the section of the country in which they live and the industries which require the services of the unskilled. But the low wages and the long hours of the women in all sections of the country are common to them all.

For the nation the average of occupations in which the working women are employed are as follows:

Domestic & Personal Service	2,186,924
Manufacturing & Mechanical	1,930,341
Clerical	1,426,116
Agriculture	1,084,128
Professional Service	1,016,498
Trade	667,792
Transportation	213,054
Public Service	21,794
Extraction of minerals	2,864

Total 8,549,511

These figures, it must be remembered,

* Table of United States census 1920.

bered, vary according to the section of the country. As for example, in the middle Atlantic states where manufacturing is the main industry, manufacturing employs more women than does "domestic" service. The domestic service rate is high because it occurs in the agricultural and small town districts--the "hired girl" territories, where many duties not usually understood as "domestic" are included. Personal service, too, contributes a large number to this seemingly non-industrial group. "Home work" which still flourishes in all industrial centers and is such a flagrant evil, is included in domestic service--work done in the home.

Within the easily exploited group of working women, we find groups which are suffering more than others. The Negro woman, the foreign-born woman, each has her specific problems, a little different from the others.

But the problems of all the working woman of America are essentially the same. And her problems of low wages and long hours, of the double job of factory and home, of her pitiful attempt to make both ends meet and willy-nilly help feed and clothe her family, will never be solved until she joins with the working man and overthrows the system which is grinding them both for its own miserable ends.

THE BEYOND—By Henri Barbusse

I.

WHILE I return in the darkness, steady at my wheel and hurtling through the night—and the sides of the road sweep past me with their phosphorescent trees and white telegraph wires—I think of the ball at the palace of Ghest.

Luxury, gold, gold. It was a golden fete, and all the women were dressed in golden costumes. In that gigantic hall the light shattered itself against this splendor, a brasier of gems and warmly painted faces, diadems, aigrettes and wings of gold, and bodies like ingots of gold in groups and rows and masses, all whirling. A concentric swarm of golden bees making merry and buzzing in a transparency of halos and glittering arabesques around a great conflagration of gold.

In the night the black automobile, splashed with white reflections, shoots toward the winding slopes, and misses the edge by a hair. A curve in the road hanging over the gulf rushes upon me, with an oak tree whose bark is like elephant hide, lit up by the headlights. I take the curve at high speed, ten inches from death, eyes and hand steady. On this curved track, suddenly and dizzily illuminated, two of my wheels must be turning on air. Then the violent spinning rights itself and the car is thrown squarely upon the tarred and rubbery miles of the cliff road.

Every one of those hundreds of great ladies—countesses, miladies, and millionairesses, with golden throats, who people the immense ballroom of the Baron de Ghest's villa and the drawing-rooms opening like chapels on the nave of a church, was exquisite to behold, smiling, half-inviting, each one carnally designed in the mode (which is the only thing that carries the idea of perfection, down here on the Riviera.)

But the exquisite image of Carla rises before me as though reflected in the windshield, while the headlights throw upon the shadowy square a sheet of white. In this sharp lid of light that closes in my vision, the sweet face of Carla is formed, delicate and timid. She was not at the ball tonight. I think of her.

He said to me, the Baron de Ghest, that king of gold, pointing at me with a sovereign finger: "The air-raid on China, tremendous affair. You!"

This nabob, this Buddha of the Golden Fete, has the air of a sportsman, clean-shaven, with his rather wasted and Anglo-Saxon face. You can't often catch sight of him; his contemporaries only glimpse him in drawing rooms and fashionable restaurants, or at smart country clubs, or coming out of important conferences.

Carried away with joy I think over what he said to me, just as the roaring of high speed subsides into low at the bottom of the paved slope. The raid on China—that meant publicity, glory, money, and Carla!

I am happy: My claxon screams out and I take the side of the road to let another car pass. I scrape the night with growing speed. All the lines of the landscape converge in my eyes, and solid planes seem to meet at my wrists. The accelerator makes the wind stronger. Right and left the white walls of houses fly by like paper. The town. Before I begin the descent I see from the dizzy summit, in the dark sky where the moon is lost like a poor scrub-woman, the houses, beginning with their roofs.

AFTER the formalities of the garage, on foot and uncaged, I reach my doorstep. My hand puts the key in the keyhole. I see my hand, and my card nailed on the door—Hubert Allen, Aviator.

I light up, and look at myself in the mirror: I have a full face, and broad shoulders. I laugh; I am glad to be alive. That fairy ball still dances to its fiery music. But I shall go triumphantly to China. I don't envy that luxurious millionaire; my twenty-five years of youth demolish his forty years of age. I am young and perfectly balanced. All my training of fitness and energy, to keep my mind and muscle strong, results in this splendid vital machine that is myself. The glory of my life is in my body. Clean-cut pure egoism, that sparkles; and an ideal in the form of a plan.

The last time that I saw Carla, day before yesterday evening, she was wrapped in that fluffy pearl grey fur that the breath caresses. Her body was almost lost in the silky mass, her

body which I do not know. . . . We shall be married before the trip to China if I win the Zenith Cup.

II.

AT dawn. The factories massed beside the flying field, in the industrial district.

Tomorrow is the day of the Zenith Cup.

This black and white plain, full of smoking chimneys and covered with cinders, with its low city workshops, what a contrast with the splendor of that Coast of Joy, perfumed with the sun, or lighted at night as bright as day!

The four factories which make the four corners of the flying field belong to the Baron de Ghest, or at least, to corporations which he controls. Automobile and airplane parts are made there, and experiments on all sorts of industrial patents are carried on. I see files of workmen on their way to work before sunrise. Disgorge by the railroad station, they come along the railroad embankment. They are outlined against the sea. Each one carries a lunchbox, some of them carry their tools. It is a gloomy procession. Already their heads are bowed—in the dawn!

These files of working men give the plain the aspect of a battle-field, and make desolate the sea which one sees behind them. The joy of work is not here. They have no joy, they have no aim, no ideal. They are strangers to their tasks. They have not even faces. And yet, together, they make everything real.

Even more than the contrast between things is the contrast here between people; between these, and the rich in the sun! There is not in the whole world black and white more sharply contrasted.

Poor people! . . . I leap to the wheel. The door slams, and in the twinkling of an eye I devour with delight the fresh morning air.

III.

MARK, yawning, is busy in his laboratory. Is he busy with his experiments? No; but he is always busy. While he was still at the college of Toulouse, he was always busy. He thinks about the world of fashion. This engineer is a man of the world. I think it is the most evolved type of the species; if you carried him back to the mediaeval scene, he would seem unreal and made up out of literature!

A clever technician—he experiments with new inventions—he puts aside all his science as soon as he can, fascinated by the gestures of smart society. It is a fever in him. He is up in all the incalculable details of the chronicle of luxury and money—and Ghest knows that the Riviera is alive with all sorts of worldly culture! He struggles desperately on the rim of that gilded whirlpool. He is a living document, always legible and a great talker—and often strangled and wild-eyed with the embarrassment of choosing!

Upon seeing me, he first of all gets rid of a bit of professional information:

"You know, they've invented an asphyxiating gas which will annihilate whole populations like a flash. And as for new explosives—you ought to see them, old man!"

I am ready for anything. I laugh.

"You know," adds Mark, "they dug up an awful scandal about the decision on the affair of the pier. . . . You know, in this town which isn't even a county town, there are five hundred automobiles which cost more than two hundred thousand francs. . . . Yesterday at the Casino six gamblers had beside them stacks of banknotes as big as dictionaries; how many millions! . . . You know that last scandal that is going around. . . . This and that. . . . and the other. . . . No, no one has any idea. . . . They're richer than you'd believe."

"All the better for them."

"Say, do you think it will last? . . . You know, at the Winters' masquerade last Thursday, there was a black masquer, slim as a spider. He cried, 'You're mistaken,' to the Baroness Shammal when she said she had black hair. He inspected the Lawrence picture Lady Winter is so proud of and said with the air of an expert: 'It's so good that it could not be worse!' Mr. Bonnard, that half of an old senator, declared to a group, 'Respect is vanishing,' and the black masquer cried: 'Respect for whom? for you?' and of course everybody roared with laughter. Old General Bourgenne was holding forth and said: 'That will

bring us bad luck.' The other one told him 'Touch your sword, general.' Say, do you know that there are big stakes up on you for the Zenith Cup?"

He knows a lot, that fellow. But he is as insatiable as an astronomer before dazzling statistics.

"I want to know."

"To know what?"

"Everything. What one never knows. People—you guess a little—but they are locked and bolted."

"Go on—there aren't so many complications."

"Yes! It's stupid. . . . stupid. . . . If one only knew!"

His chatter lifted veils from that brilliant society which is not without its charm. But I prefer my own mentality to his. I haven't his mania for absorbing the unknown. And after all people aren't so opaque as all that; one can see through them. Puppets, the Baron de Ghest at the head of the list—but it's all the same to me. I simply take what I need of them and try to treat myself right.

"Goodbye, Mark. Keep busy, search, old man!"

IV.

"THIS way, sir," said the trained nurse to me.

She recognized me and smiled. I followed her down the calm and stifled corridors. From the windows you could see factories, railroad embankments, the wrong side of the country.

Tomorrow is to be the competition for the Zenith Cup. Today I have done a thousand errands, putting things in order and seeing people. I have still the pious duty which I never neglect before any important attempt; a superstition? Perhaps. I don't care. I go to see my Aunt Elvira who brought me up, and who for ten years has been in this insane asylum. Her insanity is quite gentle, and she can be visited like a sick child.

I found that she had aged terribly. "I have thought so much since I saw you yesterday," she told me. "Yesterday it was three weeks ago. But the poor woman's only days are when she sees me. Her voice is strangely tremulous. She holds her thin hands out in front of her."

"Take care, Hubert, take care, my child!"

She shrinks before me. Her grey hair falls like a ragged veil around her face whose delicacy, mental illness has not destroyed. She is rigid and her right hand catches at her sterile bosom.

Her voice is moving, she looks at me with her too limpid eyes. I have never seen her so much the image of anguish and terror.

I have an unsurmountable physical repugnance for anything abnormal and unbalanced and I am on the point of running away like a little boy. But her pathetic voice holds me and keeps me there.

"Tomorrow is the race to death. We shall all, all of us run that race. Not only you, poor child—all of us. Nothing can be done! How terrible he is, the man of steel and gold. He will stifle us all, all, all the poor people with us. . . . Monster! . . . Moloch! . . ."

She mixes scraps of the apocalypse with this vision of a race to death which she leans forward so attentively to see that she forgets my presence.

I cannot help sympathizing with a distress so deep. I do not answer because I know very well that she can not hear me from the depths of her other world, and what use to refute this insanity in which it seems that she scrawls a caricature of the Baron de Ghest. . . . but I feel a tenderness invade me in which are passionately mingled all the memories of my childhood. Those two thin hands have so often and so gently saved my life!

She put her bony fingers to her eyes; her petrified heart is shaken. She makes tremendous efforts to weep, but for ten years her eyes have been dry. She is nothing but a lifeless thing that wants to revive.

Outside, I shake myself. I am sensitive to horrors to the point of having gooseflesh and I haven't any taste for mystery and fantasy.

I climb into my car and rush deliciously down the long road like a meteor.

(To be continued next week in the New Saturday Magazine Supplement of the Daily Worker—the issue of Saturday, January 16.)

Where to Begin? BY LENIN

(From "Iskra," May, 1901)

The question, "What to do?" is pushing itself to the foreground before the Russian social-democrats with especial force during recent years. It is a question, not of the selection of the road (as was the case at the end of the 80's and at the beginning of the 90's), but a question of what practical steps we must take and precisely in what manner we must take them along an ascertained road. It is a question concerning a system and plan of practical activity. And it must be acknowledged that this question of the character and the means of struggle—which is basic for a practical party—still remains undecided with us, still excites very serious differences of opinion revealing sad unsteadiness and vacillation of thought. On the one hand, the "economic" tendency, which attempts to emasculate and to narrow the work of political organization and agitation, is far from being dead. On the other hand the tendency of unprincipled eclecticism, which adapts itself to every new "current," which cannot distinguish the immediate requirements from the basic problems of the permanent needs of the movement as a whole, proudly raised its head as formerly. As is known, such tendency built for itself a nest in the "Rabocheye Delo" ("Workers Cause"). Its latest "program" declaration—a loud article under a loud title, "The Historic Turn" (No. 6 of the "Listok Rabocheye Dela")—confirms especially clearly the said characteristic. It was only yesterday that we played with "economism," that we were indignant about the decisive condemnation of the "Rabochaya Misl," that we were "mollifying" Plekhanov's stand on the question of struggle against autocracy, and today we are already quoting the words of Liebknecht: "If circumstances change in 24 hours, then it is necessary also to change the tactics in 24 hours"; we are already speaking of a "strong fighting organization" for a direct attack, for the storming of the autocracy, we are speaking of a "broad revolutionary political agitation" (there! already, how energetically!—both revolutionary and political!) amongst the mass, we are already speaking of an "untiring call to protest in the streets," of an "arrangement of street demonstrations of sharply (sic) political character," etc., and so on and so forth.

We could, if you please, express pleasure because of the fact that "Rabocheye Delo" has so quickly assimilated the program which we had already put forward in the first number of "Iskra" for the creation of a strong, organized party, directed toward the conquest not only of partial concessions, but of the very stronghold of autocracy; however, the absence of any firm viewpoint among those who have assimilated it is enough to spoil all the pleasure. Of course "Rabocheye Delo" mentions Liebknecht's name in vain. In 24 hours one may change the tactics of agitation in regard to some special question, the tactics of carrying out some detail of party organization; but to change not only in 24 hours but even in 24 months one's opinions in regard to the question whether a fighting organization and political agitation amongst the mass are necessary generally, at all times and unconditionally, is possible only for men having no principles. To refer to the difference of the situation, to the change of periods, is ridiculous: obligatory to work for the creation of a fighting organization and for the conducting of political agitation in any "gray, peaceful" situation, in the period of any sort of "decline of revolutionary spirit"—more than that, the above mentioned work is especially necessary precisely in such a situation and in such periods, because at the moment of explosions and flare-ups it is already late to create an organization; the organization must be prepared in order at once to develop its activity. "To change tactics in 24 hours!" But in order to change tactics, one must first possess tactics, and if there is no strong organization, tested in political struggle in every situation and during all periods, then there can be no talk of that systematic plan of action, illumined with firm principles and being carried out unwaveringly, which alone deserves the name of tactics. Consider indeed: we are told already that the "historic moment" has put before our party an "entirely new" question—of terror. Yesterday the question of political organization and agitation was "entirely new"; today it is the question of terror. Is it not strange to hear how people, so forgetful of their origin, are discussing a radical change of tactics?

Unfortunately, "Rabocheye Delo" is wrong. The question of terror is absolutely not a new question and it is not a question for us briefly to bring in mind the established views of the Russian social-democracy.

In principle we have never renounced and cannot renounce terror. This is one of the military actions which may be entirely suitable and even necessary at a certain moment of the battle, when the troops are in a certain state, and under certain conditions. But the essence of the matter is exactly this, that terror is being proposed at the present time, not at all as one of the operations of an acting army, not as an operation closely connected with and conforming to the entire system of struggle, but as an independent means of individual attack, independent of any army. And in the absence of a central revolutionary organization and in the condition of weakness of the local revolutionary organizations, terror cannot be anything else but that. That is why we decisively declare such a means of

struggle under the given conditions to be untimely, inexpedient, diverting the most active fighters from their real and most important task for the entire movement, and as disorganizing not to the governmental forces, but to the revolutionary forces. Recall the latest events: under our eyes the broad masses of city workers and urban "plain people" are surging to battle, but among the revolutionists there is no staff of leaders and organizers. Under such conditions does not the entering of the most energetic revolutionists into terror threaten to weaken those fighting units upon which alone one can place serious hopes? Does not this threaten to break the contact between the revolutionary organization and those disunited masses who are discontented, protesting and ready for struggle, and which are weak precisely because of their disunion? And yet in this contact lies the only guarantee of our success. We are far from the thought of denying every significance of individual heroic strokes, but it is our duty to warn with all energy against preoccupation with terror, against its being acknowledged as the main and basic means of struggle, to which very many are so strongly inclined at present. Terror can never become an everyday military action: at best it is suitable only as one of the methods of a decisive storm-attack. The question arises: can we at the given moment call for such a storm attack? "Rabocheye Delo" apparently thinks yes. At least it exclaims: "Form into storming columns!" But this again shows a zeal contrary to reason. The chief mass of our military forces is in the volunteers and insurrectionists. As a standing army we have only several small detachments, and even these are not mobilized, not connected with each other, not trained to form themselves into military columns generally, much less into storming columns. Under such conditions, for any one who is capable of reviewing the general conditions of our struggle without forgetting about them at every "turn" of the historical march of events,—it must be clear that our slogan at the present moment cannot be "march to the storm-attack," but must be "Arrange for the systematic siege of the enemy fortress." In other words: the immediate task of our party cannot be the calling of all available forces right at the present moment to an attack, but must be the call for the working out of a revolutionary organization, capable of uniting all forces and of guiding the movement not only in name but in reality, that is, to be always ready for a support of every protest and of every flare-up, using them for the multiplication and strengthening of military forces suitable for the decisive battle.

The lesson of the February and March events is so imposing that one can hardly encourage, in the present, any objections on principle against such a deduction. But what is demanded of us at the present time is, not the solution of the question on principle, but its practical solution. The need is not only to clarify for oneself precisely what organization is necessary and exactly for what kind of work,—the need is to work out a certain plan for an organization in order that it may be possible to proceed from all directions to construct it. In view of the unpostponable importance of the question we, on our part, decide to propose for the attention of the comrades a sketch of a plan which is being developed by us more in detail in a pamphlet now in course of preparation for publication.

According to our opinion the starting point of activity, the first practical step toward the creation of the desired organization,—lastly the basic thread in following which we would be able to develop, to deepen and to broaden this organization—must be the establishment of an all-Russian political newspaper. We need first of all a newspaper,—without this it is impossible to conduct systematically that many-sided propaganda and agitation, unswerving in principle, which constitutes the constant and chief task of the social-democracy generally and the especially essential task of the present moment when the interest in politics, in the questions of socialism, is awakened in the broadest strata of the population. And now as never before, with such force, one feels that the fragmentary agitation by means of personal influence, by means of local leaflets, pamphlets, etc., must be completed by that generalized and regular agitation which it is possible to conduct only with the aid of the periodical press. It will hardly be an exaggeration to say that the degree of frequency and of the regularity of issue (and of circulation) of the newspaper may serve as a most accurate measure as to how solidly we have established this most primitive and most essential branch of our activity. Further, it is precisely an All-Russian paper that we need. If we are not able, and as long as we are not able, to unify our efforts upon the people and upon the government by means of the printed word,—the thought of unifying other, more complicated and difficult, but nevertheless more decisive, means of pressure will be utopian. Our movement in the ideological as well as in the practical organizational respect, is suffering above all from its fragmentary character, from the fact that the overwhelming majority of the social-democrats are absorbed almost completely in purely local work, which narrows their horizon, their extent of activity and their conspiratory skill and preparedness. Precisely in this fragmentariness ought one to search for the deepest roots of that unsteadiness and that vacillation about which we were speaking above. And the first step forward on the road of delivery from this shortcoming, on the road of transformation of several local movements into one all-Russian movement, must be the establishment of an

all-Russian newspaper. Finally, we need without fail a political newspaper. Without a political organ a movement deserving the name of a political movement is unthinkable in modern Europe. Our task—to concentrate all elements of political discontent and protest, and with these to fertilize the revolutionary movement of the proletariat,—is absolutely unrealizable without a political organ. We made the first step, we awakened in the working class the passion for "economic," factory, exposures. We must make the next step: to awaken in all strata of the people that are conscious in some degree, the passion for political exposures. One must not be perturbed because the voices of political exposure are so weak, so few and so timid at the present time. The reason for this is not at all an overwhelming reconciliation with police despotism. The reason is that people who are capable and ready to expose do not have a tribune from which they could speak,—there is no audience passionately listening and encouraging the orators,—that they see nowhere among the people any force such as it would be worth the pains to turn to with the complaint against the "omnipotent" Russian government. But now all this is changing with tremendous rapidity. Such a force is in existence; it is the revolutionary proletariat; it has already proved its readiness not only to listen to and to support a call to political struggle, but also to throw itself courageously into the struggle. We are now in a position to create, and we are in duty bound to create, a tribune for a nation-wide exposure of the czarist government;—the social-democratic newspaper must be such a tribune. The Russian working class, in distinction from other classes and strata of Russian society, manifests a constant interest in political knowledge, it presents constantly (and not only during the periods of especial excitement) a tremendous demand for illegal literature. In face of such mass demand, with the development of experienced revolutionary leaders already begun—with that state of concentration of the working class which makes it the actual master in the working class quarters of a big city, in factory settlement and mill town—the establishment of a political newspaper is an affair entirely within the strength of the proletariat. And thru the proletariat the newspaper will penetrate into the ranks of the city petty bourgeoisie, the village artisans and peasants, and will become a real people's political newspaper.

The role of the newspaper is not limited, however, to the mere spreading of ideas, to political education alone and to the attraction of political allies. The newspaper is not only a collective propagandist and collective agitator, but also a collective organizer. In this last respect it can be compared to the timbers erected around a building in the course of construction, which outline the contour of the building, facilitate communication between the individual builders, assist them in the distribution of labor and the supervision of the general results attained by the organized work. With the help of the newspaper and in connection with it, will crystallize of itself a permanent organization, occupied not only with local but with the regular general work, training its members attentively to follow political events, to evaluate their significance and their influence upon the various strata of the population, to work out expedient ways of action upon these events on the part of the revolutionary party. The technical task alone—to secure the regular furnishing of the newspaper with material and its regular distribution—compels the creation of a net of local agents of a single party, of agents who are in lively communication with each other, who know the general situation, who accustom themselves to fulfill regularly the fragmentary functions of all-Russian work, testing their forces in the organization of these or other revolutionary actions. This net of agents will be the skeleton of just such an organization as we need: sufficiently large to embrace the entire country; sufficiently broad and many-sided to carry out a strict and detailed division of labor; sufficiently tested to be able to conduct its own work unflinchingly under all circumstances, in all "turns" and emergencies; sufficiently pliant to be able on the one hand to evade battle in the open field with an enemy of overwhelming force, at a time, when the enemy's strength is concentrated, and on the other hand able to take advantage of the cumbersome of this enemy and to attack him at the time and place where the attack is least of all expected. Today we are faced with a comparatively easy task of supporting the students who are demonstrating on the streets of the large cities. Tomorrow we shall be faced perhaps with a more difficult task, for instance to support the movement of the unemployed in a certain region. The day after tomorrow we must be at our post to take revolutionary part in a peasant rebellion. Today we must take advantage of that sharpening of the political situation which the government created by its offensive against the Zemstvo. Tomorrow we must support the indignation

(Continued on last page of this section)

*It is self-understood that such agents could work successfully only under condition of their complete closeness to the local committees (groups, circles) of our party. And in general the entire plan which we are sketching is realizable, of course, only with the most active support of the committees, which have more than once taken steps toward the unification of the party and which—we are certain—will achieve this unification, if not today then tomorrow, if not in this, then in another form.

THE INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION

A Classical Play.

A Satire, in Dramatic Form, on the Recent Convention of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union,
By PAULINE SCHULMAN.

Cast of Characters

With the Members of the Union
as the Public:

Sigman..... Manager of a Theater
Dubinsky, A Man Wielding Great
Power.
Baroff..... Bank Director
Hochman, Spokesman for the Troupe
Nagler..... The Poet
Halpern..... Savior of the Country
Antonini..... The Clown
Ninfo..... A Sport
Hillquit..... A Preacher
Lefkowitz..... A Philosopher
Fania M. Cohn, A "Red Cross" Nurse
Molly Friedman, A Salvation Army
Girl

First, Second and Third Critics.
A Number of Elderly Men and
Young Girls.

Police and Plainclothes Men.

Time: Present.

Place: Philadelphia.

Prologue

Before The Curtain

Manager (Sigman): My good friends, on whom I have depended to assist and advise me, come to your old friend's aid once more tonight. (Not knowing what fate may befall his present undertaking, he evidently tried very hard to please the assembled audience.) To please the public I am most desirous. "Live and let live" has ever been its maxim. Gladly does the public pay whatever we tax it.

I know the people's taste; their whims, caprices, are and were always satisfied by the production of new and popular pieces; but heretofore I have never been so harassed as now. Everyone reads so much about everything. The books they read are not the best, this is true. And they are forever reading—reading! This being so, how can we hope to produce anything new and good?

Poet (Nagler): With my dramatic voice I surely will inspire them. My powers do not desert me when facing tumultuous crowds and maintain their vigor as well as when I gaze into the quiet of an ever-silent spring. I know the multitude and how to play on their feelings.

Spokesman (Hochman): Where the poet will fail with his dramatic voice, I'll command! In case of necessity I will shout so as to compel applause from the critic who represents the public.

Savior of the Country (Halpern): Haven't I worked hard and prepared adequately? Look at all these girls who will be among the representatives of the public. At my first signal they will applaud; they have nothing else to do and are paid well for doing so.

The Powerful Man (Dubinsky): My methods have never failed and those who assist me are always at my service.

Clown (Antonini): The critics surely will not have anything against me, I'll always make them laugh. With my head hanging clumsily between my shoulders, the little mustache on my upper lip trying to show a serious and honest face which is a rarity with me—no doubt they will be amused. In case I notice any dissatisfaction emanating from the critics, I'll jump on the platform and will have something to say to the Manager, so as not to give the representatives of the public an opportunity to express their opinion.

Philosopher (Lefkowitz) (Lost in profound contemplation): Yes, it is the most important thing not to let the critics express themselves, because press representatives are here and still they will surely broadcast the message to the public which would mean total failure for this play as well as for our stage as a whole. No! this shall not, it must not happen! To match my French beard, I'll let my moustache grow long. I will use some very high-sounding phrases so as to make the critics believe that no

material motives or personal interests enter my mind. Nothing less than World Phenomena concerns me.

Salvation Army Girl (Molly Friedman): With my songs I'll try to persuade the critics to believe that these actors mean well and are trying to uplift them with their new art, which is art with a purpose, not art as we have had it heretofore—"Art for Art's sake." I will make the critics think that no other aim have these actors but to serve the public. Should I notice any look of doubt upon anyone's face, I'll turn my eyes to heaven and swear that I believe in these actors just as strongly as I trust in God, that I would not fear to entrust my life into their hands.

Red Cross Nurse (Fania Cohn): Not pleasure alone is what the public is seeking. There are many phases of life which may interest them. I'll read to them some excerpts from my diary wherein I have jotted down notes of the statements uttered by men on the point of death. At the same time I'll try to draw their attention to the importance of life insurance institutions, so that they may forget about the play.

The Manager (Sigman) (Listening to the foregoing becomes a little self-confident, altho his heart trembled with fear, for he knows too well that there is nothing new to give, and that his sole duty is to cover up the old things): I know the public will detect my hollowiness, for these whom they have sent as their representatives have eyes which penetrate the thickest skull. But the members of my staff know that and will surely do their best, for after all it is to their interest as well as to my own.

(All retire, and the curtain is raised to reveal the full stage. It is decorated with numerous flowers. The moment the play begins, inevitable downfall of the manager and staff becomes imminent. The critics immediately after the first act begin to protest, for it is obvious that this is not the classical play supposed to be presented. It is found to be a vaudeville comedy rather than a classic drama.)

First Critic: Shift your scenes rapidly; let your play represent the life we live every day. Your tricks are in vain. Our public, as it is now constituted, with each new hour becomes more conscious, gains new strength, develops greater power to judge for itself and react to your unfavorable performance.

Second Critic: You are but losing time, wasting words and time, playing with language and empty phrases. Your instruments are no longer useful, even tho you have given them a thorough tuning in preparation for this play. It will be of no avail to you. For the masses do not believe any more in hesitation. They cry: "No more delay, no more excuse for the stuff you promised to produce!"

(The Manager turns pale and is trembling with rage! (Aside): The audacity! To tell me all that in plain words so that the world may know it by tomorrow, if not today! (He fixes his gaze at the correspondent's desk. The curtain falls sharply.)

(Behind the curtain a panic breaks out. One blames the other for not having played his part correctly. Again the curtain is raised but due to their quarrels they become so upset that they lose their heads altogether. The clown not only does not amuse, but his two thumbs clutch at each corner of his vest, his face an accurate reflection of pain, his little mustache lending him the appearance of a cat that has had the mouse in its claws but which was unable to hold on to it. The manager from behind the curtain is threatening that those who make a wrong step in any of their parts will be discharged.)

The Poet (Ninfo): The devil with it all! I don't give a hang. I know nothing will help, for the play is lost. The critics are severe as acid. The public is determined to have its choice and will no longer accept what we try

to hand out to them. Why fool ourselves? We announced a classical drama and what do we give instead? A comedy! It will not go, so it will not work any longer!

Band Director (Baroff): The Sport speaks so easily about it, it seems that it means but little to him. Oh! how I hate his everlasting smile; he can help himself, but I, in my old age—what can I do? It is hard to find a bank where one can be the sole boss and at the same time solemnly declare that this is done for the benefit of our public. (He walked nervously up and down the stage and stops before a mirror). Of course, my appearance is one of a real bank director, with my gray hair, broad shoulders, large belly—I personify dignity itself.

The Philosopher (Lefkowitz) (Who during the entire quarrel was lost in deep thought, suddenly cries out): Happily I know what would help! We must have our preacher, for he always saved us!

Spokesman (Hochman): I doubt whether he will come. Besides he is quite expensive. Not very long ago for a little assistance we paid him \$20,000. Our treasury is exhausted today.

Powerful Man (Dubinsky): He will, he must come! Our strength is decreasing, we must make the final effort or else everything is lost. I still have some hope to control this stage at least for a little while, if not for long.

The Preacher (Hillquit) (Appears and speaks in a soft, sweet, imploring voice): Children of the masses, you have always listened to me. Be contented with what is presented to you on this stage! You know that changes on the stage as well as in practical life come from above. We mortals must be patient until the lord assigns to us a change in our ways. (Turning to the critics he continues): The masses must wait at least another two years; then it will be the duty of our actors to present new and different plays, but the time is not yet. (With his eyes uplifted towards the sky): There is a world above us where all of us will continue our lives in freedom and happiness. At this present moment I wish to bring a little joy into the lives of the people so as to make them feel pleasant until our real happy existence over there (again pointing to the sky) will begin.

Third Critic (To the Manager): You put up a strong fight but it is in vain. You will not succeed. The masses you give but very little consid-

eration. Among yourselves each strives with the other for mastery. For a number of years, you and your group have been living at the expense of our public, on whose last drop of blood you have thrived. And for their good money you gave them cheap vaudeville and farce instead of good classic drama to develop their minds. All I can say is "Finita la Comedia!" We are thru with you. Our public at present is getting stronger, and surely will they not stand for your nonsense any longer.

The Manager (Behind the curtains cries out loudly to his actors): Well! What have you got to say to this?

Spokesman (With a bunch of manuscripts enters the stage, speaks to the critic): There! I'll convince you that you are wrong. These documents are old, historic ones and I assure you that it is from the past that we can learn and not from the future. Why do you always want something new? The future we must leave to the gods.

The Clown (Antonini) (Does his best to make all sorts of faces but in vain.)

The Critic: You are wasting your time, your energy and our public's money. All we will do now is to bring a message giving all the information and thus let them decide for themselves.

Manager (Sigman) (Behind the curtain): The best thing for me would be to resign and let some one else with hot, red blood bring new life on this stage. I have promised this to the public.

Powerful Man (Dubinsky): You are speaking for yourself, Mr. Manager. Don't forget you owe us something, too, and we will not let you get off so easily, we have no farm to go to.

Manager (Sigman) (With his head bent low, looking embarrassed at the emptiness of the stage, still in a weary mood): Very well, I'll obey your order.

The Sport (Ninfo) (Repeating the last few words of the manager): "I'll obey your order"—but for how long will it last? I told you once that nothing will help—not even those girls the Savior of the Land has brot here to make the appearance that they are the real critics. Of course, those girls pass favorable judgment upon our play, but listen! Whom do we fool? No one but ourselves, and if we fool ourselves, how long will it last and how far can we go with it?

Yes—just how far?

(CURTAIN FALLS)

Editor's Note.

WITH pleasure we publish in this issue the greeting to The DAILY WORKER on its anniversary which comes from Comrade Shapurji Saklatvala, member of the Communist Party of Great Britain, who represents the working class of Battersea, England, in the British house of commons. Comrade Saklatvala's name rang thru the world at the time of his recent exclusion from the United States when he wished to attend at New York a meeting of the Interparliamentary union. In its pleasure at receiving this greeting from Comrade Saklatvala, The DAILY WORKER is obliged to express the hope that the reader will not gather from Comrade Saklatvala's words an inaccurate impression of the Communist view of the class struggle and the world-wide revolution. The revolution is a struggle in which the working class and the colonial peoples and working farmers in alliance with them do not play solely a defensive role, nor await the final stages of the class struggle before organizing the working class and colonial forces for this struggle. The working class does not obtain power thru the acts of legislative bodies of the capitalist state, but thru revolutionary action outside of capitalist parliaments; working class parliamentary action is a necessary means of mobilizing and teaching the working class. It would be unfortunate for members of the working class to gather the impression that the mere moral resolve not to recognize

capitalist laws would result in the working class having possession of the machinery of production and distribution. The capitalist possession of this machinery is no illusion, but is expressed with emphatic reality thru the capitalist state.

While it is true that the Communists are not bloodthirsty persons whose desires are expressed in a yearning to kill, and while it is true that the Communist aim is to establish a society without brutality, without killing, and without oppression, nevertheless the advanced revolutionary workers know that the revolution intervenes between the present and the attainment of their ideals. Comrade Saklatvala does not say the contrary, and it should be hoped that the total effect of his article will not be one of pacifism touched with the ideology of non-co-operation as a sufficient, or nearly sufficient, means of attaining the aims of Communism. The lessons of history do not permit revolutionary workers any indulgence in vain speculations.

Comrade Saklatvala's hearty spirit of comradeship is highly valued. Especially the spirit of brotherhood between the colonial suppressed peoples and the industrial working class of all countries. The DAILY WORKER should like for Comrade Saklatvala to visit this country in spite of Mr. Kellogg, and we are sure that he would learn that the American workers are not "endowed with freedom in a manner unknown to human history."

—R. M.

Saklatvala Greets The Daily Worker

British Communist Excluded from U. S., Sends Message to 'Workers' Paper.

The Editor of The DAILY WORKER:

To you, comrade editor, your staff, and all comrade readers away out in the far west. May I send you on this second anniversary of yours my greetings not only from Battersea or Britain but from Bombay and the eastern world?

As the only existing English speaking Communist daily, you have broken the monopoly of the capitalist daily press published in the English language, which undoubtedly is today the most powerful and most widely circulated. Let us hope that our Communist comrades in other English speaking countries will be able to emulate your example, and we shall soon have a world-wide English Communist press.

In one's calm moments, when "one revolves only the doom of mankind," it seems surprising how human folly and weakness on the one hand, and how human arrogance and rapaciousness on the other hand are as it were conspiring together to thwart human progress at every stage of its development.

"Legal rights" that do wrong to millions of human lives seem to grip the goal not only of those who enjoy the legal rights, but even of those who suffer as victims from them. These "criminals of want" are a larger body than the criminals of superabundance, and they stand in their own way far more efficiently than the barricades of the possessing class.

You sometimes hear that there are forty millions of oppressed class untouchables in my country, India, or that, there are haremfuls of women of some one eastern potentate, who are kept under a perpetual veil. If just in a week's time each untouchable deliberately touched two high class touchables, or if all women behind the curtains tore their sheets and shrouds to shreds, the trick will be done, the bond, must, break, and no power upon earth can restore it. But the tragedy and curse of human folly are that it is the untouchable who dreads to touch, and the covered women who feels offended to expose her beautiful form that keeps the trade of oppression going. And so it is with the tolling wage-earner, who is more in dread of the rightful possession of his product than of the scowl of his master.

The stupid critics of the Communist Party assail us with an intention to murder everybody and to take possession of his or her belongings. No sound Communist ever thinks of such a foolish and futile game. It is not at all necessary to kill the landlords or mine owners, or railway magnates, or directors of a book or cloth factory "to take possession" of houses, coal, railroads, boots or cloth for the community. The houses are in actual possession of the tenants. Let your poorest tenants imagine how comfortable and clean and progressive their homes can be made if each Saturday the tenants spent 5 or 10 or 15 dollars (whatever is your weekly rent) on the actual improvement of his dwelling place, instead of superstitiously handing it over to a landlord's agent, for some other family to spend it upon themselves. You do not require to kill anybody, you only want to respond to human progressiveness, and to kill the old-time legislative superstitions and mythical civic virtues. Keep possession of your homes as members of a community, spend a portion of your earnings month by month on maintaining, improving, and embellishing these homes in accordance with the advancing, scientific ideas and sanitary needs of the whole community, and do not yield to the terrors and blackmailing calls of the old-fashioned rent collector who quotes phrases from our old barbarous law books. That is all.

As colliers when you go down the pits and cut and shift coal, as workers when you stand in front of your loom or bench or machine, as peasants when you grow cotton or wheat, and as workers on railroads, or in ships when you shift and transport goods about, you are all the time in actual and substantial possession and control of coal, of cloth, of boots and

FOREIGN WORKERS

NO USE FOR COMPANY UNION READS U.S. CONSTITUTION

BELIEVES COOLIDGE WAS WEARIED ON A SOBE PICKLE

THINKS FACTORY NO PLACE FOR CHILDREN

SAYS BOSSES SHOULD BE IN TRAINS NEXT WAR



AMERICAN WORKERS

By Maurice Becker.

CAPITALIST: "Foreign-born workers? That means the workers in basic industries. Slavery for them means safety for me."

wheat, or cotton, etc., etc., and no process of killing anybody is required to take possession of same. You make trouble for yourselves after producing and possessing goods, when you yield to the inhuman and savage superstition of a legal possession of your production by some unknown persons. You require to kill nobody, only you require to be sensible and to transport and safely deliver these goods to communal warehouse for even and sensible distribution by communal cooperative organizations, instead of wickedly depositing them under lock and key for a fantastic legal owner, who then blackmails every member of the community who desires or requires to use these goods. You are told by all constitutions, American, British, Chinese, or Peruvian, the community can unmake as well as make laws, and if this be so, why not overthrow the old world legal superstitions of fantastic individual possessions by introducing more humanity into the domain of legislation? The "criminals of want" are surely more numerous than the few individual owners who keep them in such want. But then comes a great christian consideration! These lovers of peace and constitution will not obey human or just laws, they will fight to the last ditch for unequal control and possession, and they will come out with a program of killing, firing, food blockading, and starving us into submission with all the refinement of modern terrorism and mechanically conducted oppression. The "criminals of want" say, "Let us then keep quiet, and embrace our life of want as one of tolerable contentment till the pseudo-christian constitution-monger becomes a truly christian constitutionalist."

But why should he? During the last 1928 years (Jesus was born in 3 B. C. I am told) he has not shown the least inclination towards such an accomplishment. It is then that the Communist as the guardian of a communal civilization, and as an upholder of community rights, comes forward and says, "Hold his hands, remove his arms, do not assist him, but stop him from killing." The real issue is not that the Communist urges you to kill, but that the capitalist is always accustomed to kill, the proletariat has always agreed to it, and the Communist will not let this killing go on, nor its intimidation to stand in the way of human progress. We want society to lay down its arms, to give up its methods of lock-outs, dismissals, starvation, economic terrorism, and

then to let mankind decide how to meet its needs and desires. This the "constitutionalist" (!) refuses to do, and is raving with anger against the Communist who will not quietly permit him to kill and starve, while he is shepherding mankind along the path of christian civilization of his conception, in which, hunger, degradation, unemployment, prisons, prostitution must all continue to play their part to enable the possessor to multiply the profligacies of his life and the excentricities of his control over tenants, employees and school-children.

Naturally there would arise the cry to wipe out these Communists. This even cannot be done by the masters of the earth without the assistance of "criminals of want."

Some of you must be bribed, and made to believe that you are happy because you are opposed to communal rights and are willing to depend upon individual gifts. Others of us must be crushed down and ground down and be told that in seeking your communal rights you would lose even the last vestige of your possession which keeps body and soul together. The whole of Europe is put under this latter process, while I understand our American comrades are put in the former process of temporary contentment. I do not know, our good friend Kellogg will not permit me to know, but I am informed that at present your skies are blue, the sun, the moon and the stars shine with an untarnished lustre and warmth on all your homes, and that you are housed, fed, clothed, and endowed with freedom in a manner unknown to human history. Be that so. But how long are you to remain on the top of this wheel or rotating fortune? Far away beyond your eastern shores is China, with her rivers full of fishes with her tiny bamboo houses, with her pickles and pork and rice. There cotton mills are worked by human beings of eight to eighty years of age on 20 cents a day. Those that are now keeping you content for their own temporary convenience, have only to set up a few more cotton mills over there. The cry will come to the American workers "your market is lost—protective duties at home cannot help—production must be cheapened." Then there will be clouds in your blue skies. Just sit and reflect. There are sandy plains in Sudan, with the Nile conveniently nearby and abounding, and also there are little "niggers" and big Arabs there, who will grow cotton on ten

cents a day, and give it to the cotton consumer for 10 cents a pound. There will then be shadows and spots on the sun shining over your cotton fields. These shadows will grow when Rhodesia, Mesopotamia and India will all throw out slave-grown cotton. The coal fields in the east are rising. The experiment bids fair already, and some forty million tons of coal are raised in India, Africa, and China yearly at a cost of under a dollar per ton at pits head, after allowing for slack and dust, by labor that boils underground for less than two cents an hour. The bible, the brandy bottle, the industrial bank are all penetrating these coal areas, so the forty million tons of slave-coal production, then the American miner will hear of his master's spirit being willing but the purse being too weak to pay for his great life. The lullabies of the Locarno pact will soon turn into a dirge of the German miners and metal workers, the league of nations will soon produce another fratricidal war extending from shore to shore and even darkening the skies and attacking the fishes under the waters. One can scarcely say what fortunes these new murderous enterprises will bring to your land, but let us wish for the best.

But wishes do not feed us, they rather tend to carry us to our doom unprepared. Let us work for the best. Let us now realize the kinship of workers, Chinese, Indian, Negro, European, Russian, British and American. Let us stop this economic war of unequal wages, this game of private profits, this plunder of other peoples' markets, and then the other wars shall cease to threaten us. Paper peace, and newspaper disarmaments will not avail us when the best comes. Let The DAILY WORKER forge ahead.

(Signed) SHAPURJI SAKLATVALA.

The DAILY WORKER Saturday Magazine Supplement wishes to receive from workers employed in shops, mills, mines, etc., short stories of their daily life and experiences.

Many persons imagine that only professional writers can write stories suitable for publication. The DAILY WORKER knows this is not true. Many workers in the shops can write the best material for a workers' newspaper.

Send your stories to: Robert Minor, Editor Magazine Section, DAILY WORKER, 1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

"Work, You Son of a Gun!"



General Wood, chief thug of American imperialism in the Philippines, admits that his job is to make Filipino laborers sweat profits for American capitalists. But the Filipino will chase General Wood out—some day.

The Great Auction Sale

By WILLIAM WACKER.

YOU can see the red flag any day, any week, any month you choose to walk up Madison street in Chicago. "Auction" is printed on a red flag hanging outside a shop. If you are blind, you will know anyway, that there is an auction, because the doors are always open and a constant yell is heard. Besides the red flag projecting from the doorway, there are large sheets of yellow paper covering the two show-windows. On this paper there is printed in large red letters:

"Entire stock of jewelry, watches, diamonds, etc., worth over \$20,000.00 must be sold! Bargain every day. Get yours now!"

This you may also see any time, winter or summer. Consequently, it is not a temporary auction sale, but a place of permanent business.

Every day I pass this store, and often I step in among the crowd. I have been there enough times now to know that there are three auctioneers who sell the goods. When one auctioneer has stood on the box behind the showcase and talked about the watch, the stickpin, the necklace, or whatever he may be holding in his hand long enough to make himself tired, and foamy around the mouth, he is relieved by another. And so on, every day, from 8 a. m. till 6 p. m. except Sunday.

Upon my visit to the auction house, I made a discovery. Among the customers, I noticed three men, who in type and appearance were unlike the others. They were well dressed. But their hats were always down on their faces, as if they were trying to hide themselves. They frequently bid on things the auctioneer brought forth. Often they overbid each other, and it was surprising to see how much they bought. They left their articles in the cashier's care, as they were

not leaving just now. They were steady customers.

You would not discover this if you were there only once. And people who went there once, seldom came back, because the location of the auction house is in a transient district. The customers are always newcomers.

The auctioneer brings up an article, a necklace for instance, all shining beautifully, and laid in a large blue box, lined on the inside with silk. Holding up the box before him in front of us, he begins:

"How much am I bid for this beautiful necklace? Who says ten dollars? Ten dollars? Do I hear ten dollars? Say, men, the clasp alone is worth twenty! Where is the man that bids ten dollars for this beautiful piece of goods? Who wants to make two months' wages in two seconds? Would you give ten dollars," pointing his finger to one of the inside customers.

"Sure, I'll give ten dollars" comes the reply without hesitation.

"I'm bid ten dollars, gentlemen. Who bids fifteen?" continues the auctioneer, holding the box higher. "You'd give fifteen, wouldn't you?" pointing his finger at another special customer. This man appears very serious, but says nothing. "Will you give twelve and a half?" yells the auctioneer back at him again. The man nods his head approvingly.

"Twelve and a half is bid, gentlemen. Who gives thirteen? I am talking in halves and singles when I ought to be talking in tens and hundreds. Look at it, gentlemen, look! You give thirteen," this time looking at the third insider. This man also nods his head. Whereupon he makes a remark in a low voice to the first one who had bid ten dollars: "I saw one just like that in a loop store for seventy-five dollars." This remark is said casually, in a low tone, with the hand over the mouth, as if

nobody were supposed to hear. A boob, who has just come into town with a summer's wages, stands between the two insiders, and overhears the remark. He pricks his ears.

While this is going on, the auctioneer is still talking.

"Thirteen dollars is bid. Who bids fourteen? Fourteen?" The first insider nods his head.

"Fifteen dollars" exclaims a second insider. "Sixteen dollars" declares the third.

In the meantime, the two first special customers have moved so that they stand beside each other on the left side of the boob. Whereas the third insider stands by the right side of him. The first insider is now addressed with the following question by the auctioneer very quickly:

"Sixteen dollars is bid. Who makes it seventeen? You?"

The insider nods approvingly.

"Seventeen is bid" declares the auctioneer quickly. "Who'll say eighteen?" Now he looks at the second insider. This man also nods. "Eighteen. Who says nineteen?" This time he gives the sucker a demanding look. This was really the first time the

boob had the opportunity to bid. On both sides of him was competition. That he knew, because he had heard them bid, and he knew from their remark that they knew what they were doing. He also "knew" that if he'd bid nineteen, the man to the left of him would say twenty. He was sure of this because the insider was already taking a roll of bills out of his pocket.

The auctioneer gave him a second look like an eagle, and said, "The bid is eighteen dollars. Do I hear nineteen?"

The victim, feels absolutely sure that if he'd say nineteen, the man to the left of him would say twenty, because he was already holding two ten dollar bills in his hand, as if ready to pay. Feeling merely as a stepping stone for a moment, he cleared his throat and drawled out:

"I'll give you nineteen."

"Sold to you for nineteen dollars" returned the auctioneer instantly. Whereupon the boob was motioned over to the cashier, where he pulled out nineteen hard earned dollars, and in return received a necklace which could be bought at any jewelry store for a dollar and fifty cents.

DO YOU REALIZE THAT THE SATURDAY MAGAZINE

Supplement of The DAILY WORKER

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The Negro Worker in Labor History

Most of the histories of the American Negro give the impression that their writers have tried very hard to evade the phase of that history which reveals the Negroes' problem as a labor problem. To ignore the Negro's status as a WORKER is to falsify and to sterilize his history. The important thing is that a true history of the Negro must reveal the basis of his problems and thus lay wide open their solution.

The Negro worker has been placed on the order of the present day in the labor movement—not thru any honest help from the reactionary union bureaucracy, but by history itself and the initiative of some of the Negro workers. The recent national convention of the American Negro Labor Congress forced the issue in a hundred ways. It is the only one that has occurred within the memory of the present generation. But there was an earlier Negro Labor Congress more than a half century ago. The writer of the following article, and of future articles of the same series, explores the early history of the Negro wage laborer following the civil war. In doing so, she has discovered some highly interesting material which she undertakes to present in this and subsequent issues of the Saturday Magazine supplement of *The DAILY WORKER*.

By AMY SCHECHTER.

THE close of the civil war found the workers of the United States face to face with a tremendous new problem—the problem created by the "emancipation" of the toiling masses of Negroes of the South. In its economic aspects the question was primarily one of a vast reserve of labor being suddenly thrown upon the market, adding a new and portentous element to the supreme danger with which American labor was confronted at the moment—the systematic attempt of the employing class to smash the rising organizations of the workers, by the use of immigrant and contract labor to break strikes and undermine wage and living standards.

The capitalist class of postcivil war days—whose development as the dominant force in society had received tremendous impetus from the great railroad expansion of the fifties followed by the profiteering orgy in war supplies, the immensely high wartime protective tariff, and the rapid extension of machine industry—was determined to crush the rapidly growing labor movement, which, in answer to the same conditions, was for the first time organizing on a national scale, and becoming a force to be reckoned with in industrial life. Capital was endeavoring to press to the limit the advantage gained at the close of the war, when two million men had been flung back from the battle onto the labor market, with acute unemployment as a consequence. The resulting conflict which culminated in the great nation-wide strikes of '77, forms as militant an episode as any in the history of the American workers' movement.

The capitalist press of the period is quite open in dealing with this campaign against organized labor. In those days the capitalist class still had the crude aggressiveness of a class newly feeling its strength; and its newspapers had not yet acquired the knack of ascribing a high and holy purpose to its union-smashing tactics. During the hot struggle of 1874 in the New York building industry, for example, the New York Times wrote with engaging frankness recommending the use of an Italian scab-herding agency to break the resistance of the Irish and American workmen. "The workmen," it writes, "would undoubtedly give way but for the defense afforded by the labor unions. These enable them to hold out."

"The time has come in which the employers are beginning to make a determined effort to break up this stagnation, and reduce the scale of wages. They have the advantage in this city of being able to get access to a class of foreign workmen who are not in such intimate connection with trades unions as our own or the German and Irish laborers—we mean the Italians. Yet there is no more industrious or sober nationality among the working classes."

"This effort is made by the employer in the form of an incorporated company, and with purely business objects. The association is entitled the 'New York Italian Labor Company' . . . This arrangement will almost do away with strikes, and as

the Italians are a remarkably sober set of workmen, a contract beginning with them . . . can reasonably hope to keep them thru his job. . . . These men work their full number of hours, and only charge from \$2.75 to \$3.30 per day, while the unhappy householder has previously paid from \$4.00 to \$5.00 for an eight-hour day, with every now and then a strike. . . .

"The men know nothing of the language and nothing of the customs of the country. But they are willing to work; are steady, sober and industrious; they have nothing to do with trades unions and they are accustomed to low wages. . . . THE IRISH MALCONTENTS CAN DO LITTLE INJURY TO THE ITALIANS, AND THE AUTHORITIES WILL PROTECT EMPLOYERS IN THEIR RIGHTS. . . ." (our emphasis.)

It is, by the way, amusing to compare this rapt admiration on the part of the "Times" for the "sobriety and industriousness" of the Italian worker in this country—so long as he could be employed as a scab—with its lurid portrayal of the Italian worker since he has entered the ranks of militant labor—of a Sacco or Vanzetti, for example.

The importation of contract labor and the bringing of workers over on lying promises to be used as strike-breakers, or be stranded penniless in a strange country if they refused, was a question of the utmost concern to the workers on both sides of the Atlantic. It was this question that first compelled American labor to think in international terms, and to enter into relations with European labor as represented by the International Workingmen's Association (First International). In 1869, two years before the formation of a section of the International in the United States, the National Labor Union (a loose federation of national unions and trades assemblies, formed in 1866, representing some 600,000 organized workers at the height of its development, and largely partaking of the character of a labor party) sent one of its leaders, A. C. Cameron, to the Basle congress of the International, on the invitation of the latter body, in order to take up the question of the establishment of an emigration bureau for the regulation of emigrant labor in the interests of the workers of both continents. After the congress the general council of the International (of which Karl Marx was then a member) passed the following resolutions:

"1. That an emigration bureau shall be established in conjunction with the National Labor Union of the United States.

"2. That in the case of strikes the council shall by all possible means endeavor to prevent workmen being engaged in Europe to be used by American capitalists against the workmen of America."

Commenting on the action of the first international in correspondence to the Chicago Workingmen's Advocate of which he was editor, Cameron writes:

"Ever since the completion of the Atlantic telegraph it has been the threat of unprincipled employers in every state. . . . to threaten the importation of foreign workmen; to use

their expression, 'Well—if our men do not see fit to accept our terms, we can telegraph for those who will'."

Cameron then tells as a case in point how the mine-owners were duping Scotch and English miners into coming over to break the great anthracite strike then being fought out in the Pennsylvania district. After failing in their attempt to smash the strike by "lashing the public into a furore" over the "exorbitant" demands of the miners, when the committee on mining of the National Labor Union had given publicity to the actual facts in the case, and showed the starvation wages that the strikers had been receiving, the owners, as soon as "their little game was blocked and the truth made known. . . . set on foot a movement to secure, by misrepresentation, the services of Scotch and English miners. Consequently the most outrageous falsehoods were circulated and the most exaggerated inducement held out to those ignorant of the true state of affairs. . . . On landing in Liverpool we found the docks placarded with advertisements for miners, . . . which contained the most false and shameless statements, —yet statements which succeeded in duping many an honest, unsuspecting miner, who would sooner have cut off his right arm than defraud his brother of his due. . . . Now under the system proposed, no such deception can succeed. Where a legitimate demand exists, the truth will be made known; when the 'crushing' process is attempted, the fact can be as easily understood on the other as on this side of the Atlantic." (Vol. 9.—Cummins & Andrews Documentary History.)

It can readily be seen that American capital would view a mass of Negroes transferred from chattel to wage slavery as a heaven-sent instrument for their campaign of beating down the living standards of labor as a whole. The fact that the supply was so vast and immediately available, and that, moreover, the Negro workers had for generations been beaten into submission to the will of the master-class, rendered the danger particularly pressing. The advanced elements in the labor movement fully realized the urgent necessity of winning over the Negro proletariat, both for the sake of the general cause of American labor, and because of the merciless exploitation to which they foresaw these newly "emancipated" workers would be subjected should the capitalist class succeed in its aim.

The "Address to the Workingmen of the United States" issued by the National Labor Union in 1867, as a statement of principles of the organization, devotes a large amount of attention to this question. It deals with both the economic aspects of the problem, as stated above, and with the highly important political role that Negro labor must necessarily play in the future of the workers' movement in this country. Both aspects are treated with a clarity of vision and definite class-viewpoint that make the maunderings of a William Green a mere recent convention of the present American Negro Labor Congress appear curiously archaic by comparison. Some of the paragraphs seem almost prophetic of the tragic incidents of the half century intervening between their time and ours—of race clashes, with, as the "address" puts it, "labor warring against labor, and capital smiling and reaping the fruits of this mad contest. . . . Altogether, the 'address' shows a remarkably just estimate of the part of the labor militants of the day, of the drama upon which the curtain had just risen: the struggle of the vanguard of the workers and the capitalists (with the bourgeois politicians of both races as lieutenants) for the Negro proletariat.

"The condition of the Negro as a slave," the "address" declares "and the moral and economical effects of slavery, were discussed by the press, from the public rostrum and in the halls of congress for years and years with great energy and zeal; what shall be his status as a free man is at present a matter of no less national anxiety. But aside from this, his interests as a workingman, and especially the part he is to take in advancing

the cause of labor, have, as yet, received no consideration. . . .

"The first thing to be accomplished before we can hope for any great results is the thorough organization of all the departments of labor. . . . This work, altho its beginning is of such recent date, has progressed with amazing rapidity. . . . In this connection we cannot overlook the important position now assigned to the colored race in this contest. . . . It is needless to disguise the fact that they are destined to occupy a different position in the future to what they have in the past; that they must necessarily become in their new relationship an element of strength or an element of weakness, and that it is for the workmen of America to say which that shall be.

"The systematic organization and consolidation of labor must henceforth become the watchword of the true reformer. To accomplish this the cooperation of the African race in America must be secured. If those most directly interested fail to perform this duty, others will avail themselves of it to their injury. Indeed a practical illustration of this was afforded in the recent importation of colored caulkers from Portsmouth, Va., to Boston, Mass., during the struggle on the eight-hour question. What is wanted then, is for every union to help to inculcate the grand, ennobling idea that THE INTERESTS OF LABOR ARE ONE; THAT THERE SHOULD BE NO DISTINCTION OF RACE OR NATIONALITY; NO CLASSIFICATION OF JEW OR GENTILE, CHRISTIAN OR INFIDEL; THAT THERE IS BUT ONE DIVIDEND LINE. . . . THAT WHICH SEPARATES MANKIND INTO TWO GREAT CLASSES, THE CLASS THAT LABORS AND THE CLASS THAT LIVES BY OTHERS' LABORS. THAT, IN OUR JUDGEMENT, IS THE TRUE COURSE FOR US AS WORKING MEN. THE INTEREST OF ALL ON OUR SIDE OF THE LINE IS THE SAME, and should we be so far misled by prejudice or passion as to refuse to aid the spread of union principles among any of our fellow toilers, we would be untrue to them, untrue to ourselves and to the great cause we profess to have at heart. If these general principles be correct, we must seek the cooperation of the African race in America.

"But aside from all this, the workingmen of the United States have a special interest in seeking their cooperation. This race is being rapidly educated, and will soon be admitted to all the privileges and franchises of citizenship. . . . They are there to live amongst us, and the question to be decided is, shall we make them our friends, or shall capital be allowed to turn them as an engine against us? They number four million strong, and a greater proportion of them labor with their hands than can be counted from among the same number of any other people on earth. Their moral influence, and their strength at the ballot box would be of incalculable value to the cause of labor.

CAN WE AFFORD TO REJECT THEIR PREFERRED COOPERATION AND MAKE THEM ENEMIES? BY COMMITTING SUCH AN ACT OF FOLLY WE WOULD INFLICT GREATER INJURY ON THE CAUSE OF LABOR REFORM THAN THE COMBINED EFFORTS OF CAPITAL COULD ACCOMPLISH. THEIR CHERISHED IDEA OF AN ANTAGONISM BETWEEN WHITE AND BLACK LABOR WOULD BE REALIZED, AND AS THE AUSTRIAN DESPOTISM MAKES USE OF THE HOSTILITY BETWEEN THE DIFFERENT RACES, WHICH COMPOSE THE EMPIRE TO MAINTAIN HER EXISTENCE AND HER BALANCE, SO CAPITALISTS, NORTH AND SOUTH, WOULD FOMENT DISCORD BETWEEN THE WHITES AND BLACKS, AND HURL THE ONE AGAINST THE OTHER, AS INTEREST AND OCCASION MIGHT REQUIRE, TO MAINTAIN THEIR ASCENDANCY, AND CONTINUE THE REIGN OF OPPRESSION. LAMENTABLE SPECTACLE! LABOR WARRING AGAINST LABOR, AND CAPITAL SMILING AND REAPING THE FRUITS OF THIS MAD CONTEST."

A Woman Who "Raised Hell" for Fifty Years

"Autobiography of Mother Jones."
Chas. H. Kerr & Co., Chicago.

A Book Review
By WALT CARMON.

IN all the turbulent history of American labor, Mother Jones is really one of the most picturesque figures. Often misguided, confused, unaware of "theories" but courageously throwing herself into struggle after struggle of her class for fully fifty years, she has witnessed and participated in most of the important events in the history of labor in America since the Civil War.

Born in Ireland in 1830, and coming to America in childhood, she was married in 1861, to (her proud mention of this is a pleasure) "an iron moulder and a staunch member of the Iron Moulders' Union." Her husband and four children died in a yellow fever epidemic; she came to Chicago to put up a millinery establishment and lost it in the Chicago fire of 1871. From this period her history in the labor movement begins—a history rich in little glimpses of the struggles of her class—a bird's-eye-view of the suffering and militancy and fight scarcely equalled anywhere. To those unacquainted with the splendid traditions of American workers, we recommend this personal narrative of one who has been in the thick of the struggle for years.

In the days following the fire, Mother Jones tells us: "Nearby in an old tumble-down, fire-scorched building the Knights of Labor held meetings. . . I used to spend my evenings at their meetings, listening to the splendid speakers. Sundays we went out to the woods and held meetings.

"Those were the days of sacrifice for the cause of labor. Those were the days when we had no halls, when there were no high salaried officers, no feasting with the enemies of labor."

From these days her story briefly—all too briefly—recounts many memorable events in American labor history: the Haymarket riots and the struggle for the eight-hour day; the struggles of Virginia miners; founding of the "Appeal to Reason"; battles of West Virginia; the Cripple Creek strike; child labor in the South; the "Moyer Haywood, Pettibone Case"; the steel strike and hundreds of minor skirmishes in which she had taken part.

"Perhaps no one in the labor movement has seen more brutality perpetrated upon the workers than I have seen," Mother Jones tells us. "I have seen them killed in industry, worn out and made old before their time, jailed and shot if they protested. Story after story I could tell of persecution and of bravery unequalled on any battlefield."

And she tells us of many such stories—stories it would do well for us to learn, stories of the history of our class in this country; of heroic suffering and struggle, of undaunted courage and grim determination to give one a pride in our class—and an assurance and confidence in its future.

Most of her life has been spent among miners—and the picture of their struggles which she made hers, are most interesting reading and history.

"Before 1899, the coal fields of Pennsylvania were not organized. . . Hours of work down under ground were cruelly long. Fourteen hours a day were not uncommon; thirteen, twelve. The life and limb of the miner was unprotected by any laws. Families lived in company shacks that were not fit for their pigs. Children died by the hundreds due to the ignorance and poverty of their parents. Often I have helped to lay out for burial the babies of miners, and the mothers could scarcely conceal their relief at the little ones' deaths."

This grim picture precedes the story of the "Victory at Arnot." . . A splendid account of a struggle in which miners' wives played a heroic part—a story worth repeating:

"In Arnot, Pa., a strike had been going on four or five months. The men were becoming discouraged. The

coal company sent the doctors, the school teachers, the preachers and their wives to the homes of the miners to get them to sign a document that they would go back to work."

Mother Jones went there. The only hotel in Arnot, where she got a room, was owned by the coal company and after her first meeting with the miners she was asked to leave it. She went to a friend's house, also company owned, and for allowing Mother Jones to sleep here the whole family was put out.

"The family gathered up all their earthly belongings, which weren't much, took down all the holy pictures and put them in a wagon and they with all their neighbors, went to the meeting. The sight of that wagon with the sticks of furniture and the holy pictures and the children, with the father and mother and myself walking along thru the streets turned the tide. It made men so angry that they decided not to go back that morning to the mines. Instead, they came to the meeting where they determined not to give up the strike until they had won the victory. Then the company tried to bring in scabs."

Knowing she would be arrested, Mother Jones did not go to the mines with an army of women she had organized—an army with "mops and brooms" to charge the scabs.

"I selected as leader an Irish woman who had a most picturesque appearance. She had slept late and her husband had told her to hurry up and get into the army. She had grabbed a red petticoat and slipped it over a thick cotton nightgown. She wore a black stocking and a white one. She had tied a little red figured shawl over her wild red hair. Her face was red and her eyes were mad. I looked at her and felt she could raise a rumpus. . .

"Up the mountain side, yelling and hollering, she led the women, and when the mules came up with the scabs and the coal, she began beating on the dishpan and hollering and all the army joined in with her. The sheriff tapped her on the shoulder."

"My dear lady, said he, 'remember the mules. Don't frighten them.'"

"She took the old tin pan and she hit him with it and she hollered, 'To hell with you and the mules!'

"He fell over and dropped into the creek. Then the mules began to rebel against scabbing. They bucked and kicked the scab drivers and started off for the barn. The scabs started running down hill, followed by the army of women with their mops and pails and brooms."

"A poll parrot in a nearby shack screamed at the superintendent, 'Got hell, did you? Got hell?'"

So Mother Jones then talked to the farmers and she talked to the Swedes, whom the company tried to use against the miners—and the miners held out and the strike was finally won with all demands conceded.

"Did you get the use of the hall for us to hold meetings?" said the women.

"No, we didn't ask for that."

"Then the strike is on again," said they."

They got the hall. . . and the union held a victory meeting. . .

to which "the women came for miles in a raging snow storm, little children trailing at their skirts, and



MOTHER JONES

babies under their shawls. Many of the miners had walked miles. . .

"The men opened a few of the freight cars on a siding and helped themselves to boxes of beer. Old and young talked and sang all night long. The victory was due to the army of women with their mops and brooms."

And then to West Virginia with "one night I went with an organizer named Scott to a mining town in Fairmont," a story of real class war, of the blacklist, thugs, guns and murder.

From there to the anthracite: The treachery of John Mitchell; to Colorado; the Cripple Creek strike; to Idaho; Moyer, Haywood, Pettibone; to Arizona: The 1913 I. W. W. deportations—a bird's-eye-view of—

"The story of coal which is always the same. It is a dark story. For a second's more sunlight, men must fight like tigers. For the privilege of seeing the color of their children's eyes by the light of the sun, fathers must fight as beasts in the jungle. That life may have something of beauty, something of beauty—a picture, a new dress, a bit of cheap lace fluttering in the window—for this men who work down in the mines must struggle and lose, struggle and win."

Mother Jones is aware of the class struggle and paints it vividly. But the narrative, too interesting, reveals the aged agitator in all her inconsis-

tencies, in all her lack of any understanding of the forces that played and motivated the events in which her life had been thrown.

Thruout the book one notes distinctly only a courage, a disregard of personal welfare and safety—all for her class. She is proud of her class. She swears by it—swears healthily. She would give her life for it—and ill. Enemies of her class are her enemies—dishonest labor leaders are anathema to her, altho confused as she is, she does not always recognize them.

"The rank and file," Mother Jones warns us, "have let their servants become their masters and dictators. The workers have now to fight not alone their exploiters, but likewise their own leaders who often betray them, who sell them out, who put their own advancement ahead of that of the working masses, who make the rank and file political pawns. . . These types are menaces to the advancement of labor."

And yet—only too often have these same "menaces" received misguided support from this same little woman—only too often she has placed her faith in the government that is an enemy of her class. "Whenever things go wrong, I generally head for the national government with my grievances. I do not find it hard to get redress," she tells us.

Mother Jones still has faith in "constitutional rights," she still believes in "liberty" won by our revolutionary forefathers. . . and in her unclear mind she approves these ancient fables, while she justly approves well, a workers' government in Russia and—a labor party in the country. Her championship of causes and programs is not always clearly reasoned.

The book of Mother Jones' life gives us but little. No estimation of the development of the American labor movement, no lessons of the struggle, no program and principles born of experience and history to guide a worker. But it is interesting. It is worth while reading. It may not be a valuable history of labor. Not a narrative of a great leader, it is the story of one woman's life of a woman now 96 years of age, who once told a suffragette she needed no vote to raise hell for her class and who, one of the really picturesque figures of the American labor movement, has "raised hell" for half a century.

TWO YEARS IN RETROSPECT

By FRED HARRIS.

(Worker Correspondent)

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif.—For two years now, The DAILY WORKER has been in the field to function in the behalf of carrying on a militant fight against that institution known as American capitalism, and its near relative, namely A. F. of L. bureaucracy. For two years, as a daily, it has brought the class struggle home to the proletariat, for them to understand the issue and join the ranks of the revolutionist.

Looking over the field today, we can sit back then and say that, as far as the prevailing stagnant condition permitted it, that our paper has succeeded in both phases. It has brought a situation about, where the conserv-

ative office-holding element and its adherent have become more desperate than ever and have put up a program which leads direct to a labor union sell-out, and a class collaboration policy. That, being the one side of the story, we find on the other hand, that this very policy has resulted in bringing some of the workers, who used to stand pat or sit on the fence, to voice their protest and to align themselves definitely to a radical program. They are not revolutionists, as yet, but their tendency is very encouraging.

The DAILY WORKER results thus far are not phenomenal. That would be too much to expect, but a successful start has been made, which makes us smile with happiness and say: More power to The DAILY WORKER.

Where to Begin? BY LENIN

(Continued from page 7 of this section)

of the population against this or that czarist bashibozuk who oversteps himself, and must help—by means of boycott, baiting, demonstration, etc.—to teach him such a lesson that he will be compelled openly to retreat. It is possible to develop such a degree of fighting preparedness only thru a constant activity occupying the regular army. And if we unite our forces upon the conducting of a common newspaper—such work will prepare and will bring forth not only most skilled propagandists but also most skillful organizers, most talented political leaders of the party, capable at the needed moment to raise the slogan of decisive battle and to guide that battle.

In conclusion a few words in order to avoid possible misunderstanding. We spoke thruout only of a

systematic, planful preparation, but by this we did not desire at all to say that absolutism may fall exclusively as a result of a regular siege or an organized storm-attack. Such a viewpoint would be absurd doctrinairism. On the contrary it is entirely possible and historically a great deal more probable that absolutism will fall as a result of pressure of one of those elemental explosions or unforeseen political complications which are constantly threatening it from all sides. But not a single political party, if it does not fall into adventurism, can base its activity in calculation upon such explosions and complications. We must proceed in our own way, unswervingly to perform our systematic work, and the less we calculate upon the unexpected the more the probability that we shall not be taken unaware by any "historical turns."